VOL. V. NO. 32.] GREENSBORO, N. C., AUGUST 11, 1860. [WHOLE NO. 235.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

God save our Country!

BY MABEL LANSING.

O thou God of gods! whom saints adore:
Whose presence we shall feel for evermore;
Thou who on high doth reign in majesty,
And with thyself alone dost fill immensity,
Thou before whom angels prostrate fall,
And with veiled faces on thy great name call,
Thou who holdest creation in thy hand,
Bidding worlds live or die at thy command.

Author of life! Great and eternal One!
Whose days to ours are as the mid-day sun,
Unto the dew-drop of a single night,
Which passeth off with morning's first full light;
Thou who hast given us life and breath,
And pow'r to triumph o'er the sting of death,
With faith we look to thee, and in each hour,
Rely upon thy arm of changeless power!

For with love which none can comprehend,
Thou dost condescend to be man's faithful friend:
E'en though his life must as a shadow pass,
Though time is short, and flesh is but as grass—
Which in the morning is in freshness seen,
But in the evening as if it ne'er had been.
O God of gods! There is no God but thee!
Thou wast, and art, thro' time and all eternity!

For our lov'd country we in anguish mourn,
Our rest is broken, and our hearts are torn,
As from the probing of a dangerous wound,
When our blood is streaming on th' cold, damp ground.
The bird that with triumphant wing did soar,
We fear will droop and fall to rise no more:
Our hearts beat wildly, we tremble lest the light,
Which has been ours will change to endless night.

But oh! forbid it Lord! Thou hast th' power,
Save our country, and from this very hour,
Let factions cease, let peace, proclaimed afar,
Silence all murmuring 'nd the cry of war:—
Uphold us Lord! for we rely on thee,
Our father 'nd our God, oh! save our country!

As prisoners trembling wait their final doom,
We wait the issue of a few weeks to come:
We hope, and yet, scarcely have the pow'r,
So much depends upon the action of an hour.
O God of gods! thou author of all life!
Save us from bloody war and civil strife,
Make us a people, noble, strong, and brave,
Father of light, our cherished country save!
And while on earth we'll give all pow'r t' thee,
And chant thy praise thro' all eternity.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A NIGHT "AMONG the HILLS."

IN THREE PARTS.

BY * * * OF RALEIGH, N. C.

PART II.

Oh! the stillness, the stillness, the awful and unbroken stillness of this midnight hour. As if to complete the enchantment of the scene, the pale, full moon which has been slowly wending her way across the oriental heavens, has now attained her meridian; and is bathing the face of the slumbering world with her soft, voluptuous beams; while the myriads of stars, that deck the brow of night, are sparkling like diamonds in the dew-drops upon millions of flowers.

"I love the night, the glorious night when hearts beat warm and true;" and to the pale, sweet, silvery moon, into whose lovely face, all radiant with light and beauty, I am now gazing, gazing, gazing, I would exclaim:

"But far above the night I love, I love, I love, love you." God has set thy silvery throne high on the brow of the firmament, not only to adorn and beautify the night; but has also constituted thee a watchtower (If I am allowed the expression) over the heaving bosom of life's tempestuous sea, in order that the mild, wooing beams of thy beacon light, might sweetly gleam into the dark recesses of the sorrowing, shipwrecked soul and win it back to hope and Heaven. Strange and incomprehensible are thy influences, especially over the disconsolate soul. Thou art indeed a grateful panacea, from whose life and hope-inspiring virtues, the languishing heart may receive sweet solace and consolation. The artist lover, who is seeking fame and fortune, in classic shades beneath Italia's serene skies, impatiently awaits the return of that sacred hour, designated by mutual consent; when he may quit the gay assemblage of the festive hall and stealing silently away to some vine-clustered retreat; there by thy pale, mellow light, dearer to him than the softest radiance of alabaster lamps; and inhaling sweetest odors, softly blown by sighing zephyrs, gently rustling through orange groves, meets the wistful gaze of the dark, lustrous eyes of his loved one: the object of his first, his purest love; the inspirer of his wildest ambition; and the bright sun in the centre of his existence, without whose life and hope-sustaining beams, the world would be one dark, cheerless waste to him. And as he beholds, mirrored and glistening upon thy silvery tablets, thou pale, sweet medium, beauteous queen of night, the teardrops that are gathering and sparkling in his lady love's eyes, hope again enlivens his desponding heart, serenity again mantles his noble, classic brow and smiles of pleasure are chasing away the last shades of sorrow from his late, sad countenance; and

Swiftly as the flash of electric fires,
Softly, sweetly as Eolian lyres,
Was the message borne, sweet, silvery moon,
By thee to his loved one, "I'll meet thee soon."
And the maiden wept, when the thrilling news,
Was received by the moon's pale, pulsive beams.
While her tears were tinted, like the rainbow's hues,
By the sunny smiles, which amid them gleam s.—

The tempest-tossed mariner, as his gallant barque is smoothly gliding upon the glassy bosom of the unruffled ocean; during the silent watches of the night, when stillness broods upon the face of the waters and all but him is wrapt in slumber; ascending to the upper deck, loves to sit for long, long, unheeded hours and hold sweet converse with thee, silent moon. And his blue eye grows moist; his brave heart pulsates quicker; his stalwart form trembles with emotion; and sensations of pleasure are beaming upon his weather-beaten face; as fancy paints his cottage home, with its sacred endearments and associations, embosomed in thy mellow light, far away beyond the blue and boundless expanse of those briny waters. But,

His heart has caught a wilder joy.
As he sees, while resting in his bed,
The dreaming smiles, of his darling boy,
While angels are whispering o'er his head,
And yet, a wilder joy than this
(If wilder joy the heart can know,)
He feels, as his *Mag.* imprints the kiss,
As o'er her babe, she is bending low.—

The belated, thirsty, careworn traveler, reclining at midnight upon Sahara's burning sands, thinks of his native land, its cool sparkling waters and its hospitable homes as he raises his weary eyes heavenward and gazes into the beaming face of the full, oriental moon. And as he still gazes, in low, sweet whispers,

Faith says to him oh! should you die,
As o'er these barren wastes you roam,
God who paints the moon-lit sky,
Will safely bear thy spirit home.
He closed his eyes and calmly sleeps,
His pillow is the lowly ground,
The moon, her silent vigils keeps,
While death-like stillness, reigns around.—

To be Continued.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

What the Methodist Preacher said.

BY C.

It was in one of the far western States some years ago, while the country was yet new, and the savage tribe reigned supreme "over mountain, valley, lake and stream;" that a goodly number of "pale faces" had taken up places of abode, in a dense and primeval forest, where the stately oak reared its lofty coronal toward the heavens, waving in the western breeze. Here, for some years, those hardy pioneers of the western wild had toiled with untiring vigor, in order to surround themselves with the comforts of life, and to secure their little band, as yet weak, against the Indian depredations. Happy in their own land of flowers and stately groves, what cared they *for* the enjoyments of more refined life? Or what fear to brave the dangers of the western wild?

Isolated, as they were, from refinement and the endearing charms of polished society; and exposed to perils from the Indian and the forest monster; fears within and dangers without; yet they did not forget the goodness of Him from whom all their blessings flowed, nor the hand which preserved them from every snare. Here, where a stately forest, with its green foliage, formed a verdant roof: and with the open canopy of the heavens, thrown around them in sublime grandeur; yea, in "God's first Temples," they had often knelt in true devotion, and offered solemn thanks to the "Great I am." But now a neat and comfortable church served to protect them from the piercing wind and beating rain.

The church stood upon the summit of a gentle hill, at the foot of which a beautiful stream of water rippled and danced along in its liquid light; the flowers of the forest adorned the margin of this lovely stream; now kissing the waters of the limpid brook; now raising their heads in the sunny breeze. Far to the eastward, there lay a beautiful tract of country, where the tall oak and ash waved their lofty summits high in the breeze; a tract not surpassed in beauty and fertility: in fact, all, around this place of worship, tended to give it a grand and imposing appearance.

There, too, was the graveyard which already served as a last resting place for many loved ones that *had been* of their number. Here the venerable man of God had often led his folk to the house of prayer, and taught them the mysteries of redeeming love. Now let us go back a few years, and review the life of this pious pastor: he had early given himself up to the promotion of a *cause* he dearly loved: he was a man of noble being, and highly prized the endearments of wedded life: time passed on: there were committed to his guardian care, some pledges of love, in whose tender minds, he spared no pains to early instil lessons of wisdom and piety, for which he was richly rewarded in after life: in believing that his labors were not in vain.

His sons had grown up to be goodly young men; one of them, having pledged his hand to the queen of his heart, had left the old homestead for a rude dwelling in the forest pride But alas! at the time of which I write, that happy homestead was turned into a house of mourning! a second son was now no more!—while in health, he was loved as the rest, but since fell disease had sought him out, and he lay shrouded in *death!* broken words and deep sighs told how strong the affection that linked this happy family together. On the morrow a bier was seen, slowly winding its way to the churchyard; a great concourse of people followed on in the garments of mourning, for all dearly loved the "Preacher's son." Soon they were at church. The young man was placed in their midst, though not as usual, with the rosy cheeks of youth and vigor of health, but a *lifeless body.*

The venerable father sat in the pulpit a while, in pensive silence, for his heart was heavy; then brushing a pearly tear from eyes, glistening with radiant hope, he stood before his humble hearers, over whom a solemn feeling had imperceptibly stolen—often had they met there to hang upon his lips, and to catch the wisdom of his tongue: but never, on an occasion like this:—again sad experience testified to what the preacher had often remarked, that man is as the grass that withereth, or as a shadow that fleeth away and continueth not. "Once," says he, "I had a son who settled in that beautiful country over you stream, meandering in its silver light, along the pebbled strand. Then it was that I felt a deeper interest in that country; the birds sang more sweetly; vegetation wore a richer dress of green; the soil yielded up its store more freely, and all had a charm for my soul, before unknown; and now that I have a son who has crossed the river of *time*, and taken up his abode in Canaan's happy land, I have a still deeper interest in that "better country," than ever before; I feel bound with stronger ties to that happy shore; it seems that the angel harps have a double charm for my longing soul; the golden streets appear more beautiful still. Then shall I not strive with zeal and renewed hope, to reach that far-off land and embrace the loved one who has gone before?

What reader of the Times might not well give a moment's reflection to "what the Methodist preacher said." Who is there—though they have not a *son* in that better country;—but has a brother or sister, a relative or a friend, beloved; who, in life, was the idol of their heart; and source of their sweetest joy; that now has crossed the river of time, to return no more! They cannot come to us, but we can go to them, and greet them on the shores of the promised land.

SABBATH BREAKING.

One of the Editors of the *N. Y. Observer* who is now rusticating in the County "down East," relates the following, in his last letter to that paper:

"I heard of a man the other day who had a curious conscience on the subject. It was Mr. Jones, who lives down in the Hollow. His neighbor Johnson, whose hay was all in, saw that a large quantity of Jones' crop, was down and as it looked very much like rain he went over on Sunday, toward noon, to advise him to get it in, and to offer the whole force of his men to help. Jones and all his boys were gone: nobody was at home but Jones' wife; and she said that "her husband thought no good ever came of working on Sundays, and so he and the boys had gone to the Sound a fishin."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Musings.

BY WILLIE WARE.

'Tis twilight's holy, mystic hour,
The air with mournful music fills.
The sun sinks low into the west,
Night's shades are on the distant hills
And I am sitting sad, alone,
Thinking of days now gone and past,
And as I sit and muse and dream,
The tears, white tears flow fast.

How sweet to sit in twilight's shade
And view the spectres of the past,
E'en though o'er all our thoughts and aims
A gloom, dark gloom is cast:
Visions of loved ones, now no more,
Methinks I see beyond the skies.

Bright forms are flitting to and fro,
Forms of loved ones unforgot,
Friends that I knew in the long ago,
Friends that now can see me not:
I long to join them in their home,
From sin and sorrow, far away,
Where tears will ever cease to flow,
And all is perfect day.

RELIGIOUS WORLD.

GENERAL VIEW

of the Presbyterian Church during the year ending May, 1860.

During the year ending May, 1860, three new Presbyteries have been organized, viz: Monmouth, Fairfield, and Puget Sound.

Synods in connection with the General Assembly	33
Presbyteries	171
Licentiates	328
Candidates for the Ministry	534
Ministers	2656
Churches	3531
Licensures	166
Ordinations	114
Installations	166
Pastoral relations dissolved	123
Churches organized	124
Ministers received from other denominations	55
Ministers dismissed to other denominations	14
Churches received from other denominations	27
Churches dismissed to other denominations	2
Ministers deceased	37
Churches dissolved	37
Members added on examination	17,899
Members added on certificate	11,316
Total number of communicants reported	292,927
Adults baptized	5,156
Infants baptized	15,631
Amount contributed for Congregational purposes	$2,241,916
Amount contributed for Boards and Church Extension	$657,412
Amount contributed for Miscellaneous purposes	$275,976
Whole amount contributed in 1852,	$3,175,304

The following ministers have died during the year:

NAMES.	PRESBYTERIES.
Daniel Dana, D. D.,	Londonderry.
Gardiner Perry,	do.
George McQueen,	Albany.
James W. Alexander, D. D.,	New York.
Joseph Penny,	do.
Alexander Macklin, D. D.,	Philadelphia.
Jos. A. Alexander, D. D.,	New Brunswick
Matthew B. Hope, D. D.,	do.
Jacob Kirkpatrick, Jr.,	do.
Henry M. Parsons,	Northumber'nd.
James Black,	Carlisle.
Nathaniel M. Crane,	Clarion.
Lemuel P. Bates,	New Lisbon.
William Hutchinson,	Marion.
Sylvester Cochrane,	Michigan.
James Hervey, D. D.,	Washington.
Samuel H. Jeffrey,	do
J. Finley Crowe, D. D.,	Madison.
R. H. Morrow,	Cedar.
William N. Mebane,	Orange.
Oliver Bronson,	Milwaukie.
John A. McClung, D. D.,	Ebenezer.
Benjamin Boyd,	do.
John Harrington,	Harmony.
Joseph Brown,	do.
J. C. Humphrey,	Hopewell.
Jacob W. Lanius,	Nashville.
John E. McPherson,	Concord.
James M. Walker,	do.
Fields Bradshaw,	Tuskaloosa.
R. A. Fee,	Louisiana.
A. E. Thom,	New Orleans.
Peter R. Bland,	Memphis.
James Paine,	do.
Cephas Washburn,	Arkansas.
William H. Rice,	Eastern Texas.

Total—37.

JOHN LEYBURN,
Stated Clerk of the General Assembly.

THE SYRIAN QUESTION.

Intervention of France and England.

Recent news from Europe states that instructions have been sent to the Marquis De Lavalette, the French representative in Turkey, directing him to inform the Porte that France, from feelings of humanity, as well as in consequence of former conventions concluded with Turkey, is bound to put a stop to the horrible massacres of the Christians in Syria. The Turkish authorities not being capable of protecting the Sultan's own subjects, France will concert with the other powers, the most efficacious means for preventing the bloody scenes of which Syria has become the theatre.

The London Times says the events now occurring in Syria must at once bring the Eastern question again before the world. The interference of the French is certain, and England will be untrue to her nature if she does not aid in repressing atrocities which surpass anything that has of late years been perpetrated, even by the animosity of race and religion.—The immediate cause of this outbreak we do not know. It has probably been a long time in preparation. Ever since the war the animosity between the Christians and their oppressors has been on the increase.

But now comes the worst part of this history. It seems impossible to doubt that the Turkish Military authorities, to whose guardianship the keeping of the peace in these regions is intrusted, have permitted, and perhaps encouraged, the slaughter of the Christians.

"And this," an Englishman will exclaim, "is the Government we have saved; this is the Empire, the integrity of which we are bound to support!" It is indeed so. We have for forty years been placed in a dilemma. We have been obliged to support the most wretched, in order to save ourselves from the most formidable of despotisms. The Sultan rules in the North through our jealousy of Russia, and in the South through our jealousy of France. Had we abandoned him in 1840, both Druses and Mormonites might now be kept in order by an Egyptian ruler who would be really a Viceregent of France. Had we accepted the offers of the Czar Nicholas to Sir H. Seymour, there might not now be a Sultan at all, and the Druses might be kept in order by ourselves. England has remained true to her policy; whether right or wrong, she secured Syria to Abdul Medjed. But no political objects can make us forget the claims of humanity. If the Porte cannot repress these outrages the Christian Powers must do it.—When the Sultan called upon us to guarantee his authority, he gave us the right to see that it did not become a curse to his people, and particularly to those of our own faith. An intervention there must be, and we trust that England and France will concert measures for saving the Christians of Syria from destruction.

MISSIONARIES MURDERED NEAR CAPE HORN.

William H. Smyley, Vice Consul of Falkland Islands, writes as follows from Port Stanley to the Baltimore *American*, under date of April 24: "I have just returned from a cruise after some missionaries who have been murdered near Cape Horn, and the vessel plundered of all her stores, furniture, sails, rigging, &c. Her crew consisted of nine persons, all of whom have been murdered except the cook, whom I have with me The schooner was called the *Allen Gardiner*. She belonged to the Patagonian Mission Society, and as she had been robbed of all her sails and rigging I could not bring her away with me. I returned to this place and took some of my spars, sails and rigging, likewise some men to man her with, and started after her again. I succeeded in getting her, but the weather being very bad, and as I had no navigator on board, I had to take her in tow with my hawser, and towed her from the Beagle Channel to the eastward of Staten Land, and from thence to here without as much as parting the hawser. It was a very disagreeable cruise, and the British steamer of war should have gone for her; but as there was no profit or prize money to be earned and plenty of cold hands and feet to be had, it was left for me. I offered the Mission my vessel, but they wanted me, and in fact I was the only one here who was acquainted about that part of the coast, and had not the United States Government allowed me and given me permission to go and visit the Strait of Magellan, this poor fellow might have died of starvation or been murdered by the natives, and the vessel would

have been a total loss. I dare say many vessels that are missing have been served the same way, and will always remain in doubt or mystery. If I could afford it, I would go and search the coast from Staten Land to Cape Pillar this winter, but I do not know whether the Government would allow it or not. The ship *Sea Ranger*, of Boston, has been run on shore on one of these islands; she was in a sinking condition. She was from Liverpool, bound to San Francisco. She is a total loss, but a small part of her cargo will be saved in a damaged state."

State Educational Association.

We copy the following from the August number of the North Carolina Journal of Education:

The Executive Committee have decided that the next annual meeting of the Association shall be held about the middle of October, the place and exact time to be determined and announced in the next number of the Journal. In the meantime, we deem it proper to call the attention of the members to the various items of business that will be brought before the Association, by the committees appointed at the last meeting.

We hope these committees will all be prepared to make full reports, on the subjects referred to them, since very much of the interest and utility of our meeting will depend upon the manner in which they discharge the duties imposed upon them. We copy from the proceedings, the names of the different committees and the subjects on which they are expected to report, that they may be reminded of what the Association expects of them, and that other members may have an opportunity of communicating to them such facts and suggestions as may aid them in their work.

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to devise and report a plan, to secure an equal and authoritative representation, in this Association, of the Common School interest in each county in the State.

The Committee appointed, under this resolution afterwards reported by offering the following, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this Association respectfully, but urgently request the "Board of Superintendents of Common Schools" of each county to appoint two representatives to attend the annual sessions of the Association.

A Committee, consisting of Mr. S. D. Pool, Rev. T. M. Jones and Rev. C. H. Wiley, was appointed to consider the expediency of introducing a uniform system of text-books into the "schools of every grade, in North Carolina, both male and female."

Rev. C. H. Wiley, Rev. T. M. Hubbard and Rev. T. M. Jones, were appointed to report, to the Association, "a plan for establishing Normal schools in our State." Since this is a subject that requires legislative action, and the Legislature will be in session soon after the meeting of our Association, it is important that the committee should have a plan fully matured, if we expect to secure any immediate action, on the part of the State.

The By laws require that the Association, at each meeting, shall select a subject for discussion and decision at the next annual meeting, and shall appoint a committee, of not less than three nor more than five, to bring it before the meeting by report or reports.

On motion of Rev. C. H. Wiley, it was

Resolved, That the question for discussion, at the next annual meeting of the Association, be the expediency of establishing Normal Schools; and that it be referred to the committee already appointed to report on this subject.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to examine the present courses of study in Common Schools and report to this Association, at its next meeting, as to the practicability of elevating and enlarging said course; also, to report a suitable course of study for Common Schools, and a set of text-books adapted to the course recommended.

The committee appointed, to carry out the provisions of this resolution, consists of Rev. J. H. Brent, Rev. C. H. Wiley and Samuel Venable.

A committee of three, consisting of Col. C. C. Tew, Capt. D. H. Christie and J. H. Horner, was appointed to report to the Association, at its next meeting, on the character and probable utility of military, and polytechnic schools.

A committee was appointed, to consider the subject of graded schools, with special reference to the wants of this State, and to report at the next meeting of the Association. The Committee consists of Messrs. C. W. Smythe, Andrew Conigland and Jno. G. Eliot.

The following are the standing committees required by the By-laws, with the duties assigned to them:

Committee on Common Schools:—Hon. John W. Ellis, Rev. C. H. Wiley, Rev. J. H. Brent, W. K. Lane and A. J. Yorke.

Committee on Journal of Education:—J. D. Campbell, D. S. Richardson, Rev. C. H. Wiley, A. H. Merritt, M. S. Sherwood, W. W. Holden and W. J. Yates.

Committee on Lectures and Essays:—Prof. T. M. Hubbard, Rev. W. L. Van Eaton, Rev. W. B. Jones, Rev. W. H. Doherty and R. H. Graves.

Committee on Educational Statistics:—Rev. Neill McKay, Rev. C. H. Wiley, Thomas Marshall, Rev. Wm. Gothard and J. H. Mills.

"It shall be the duty of these committees, in addition to any special business from time to time committed to them, to make to each meeting of the Association such reports, suggestions and recommendations, on the subjects in regard to which they are appointed, as they shall deem important.

"The Committee on Essays and Lectures shall, each year, select not more than three persons to deliver Essays before the Association, and if the subjects for the Essays are not determined by the Association, the committee may select them."

The Committee on Educational Statistics, made a partial report, in which they stated, that they had received full statistics from 61 schools, including Colleges, Academies, select Classical Schools, &c., employing an aggregate of 245 teachers, and instructing 4648 pupils. They had also ascertained the location of 121 other, similar schools, from which they have received no reports.

The subject was continued in the hands of the Standing Committee, with the request that they will endeavor to secure full statistics.

We hope that each member of these committees will see that the subject assigned to him is fully and fairly presented to the Association; for without carefully prepared reports from important committees, we can never hope to accomplish fully the objects for which we have associated ourselves together.

Terrible Massacre at Lebanon.

The Beyrout, July 1st, correspondent of the London Times furnishes the following particulars of the late massacre at Lebanon:

It is now ascertained, and a nominal list of them made, that up to last night the Druses have burnt and pillaged no less than 151 Christian villages since the 29th of May last, while no less than from 75,000 to 80,000 Christian inhabitants of Lebanon—many of whom were a month ago wealthy men, others in quite easy circumstances, and all strangers to anything like poverty or want—are homeless beggars, depending on actual charity for their daily bread. Over and above the number of Christians shot in actual warfare, between seven and eight thousand have been butchered—hacked to death would be a fitter term—as no butcher ever used in his calling half the cruelty of these bloodthirsty miscreants—in cold blood by the Druses.

And besides this, more than 5,000 widows, who, until this Druse campaign, were happy wives and mothers, have lost their husbands, brothers, fathers and all male relatives, even to the male infants at the breast; and sixteen hundred children are now orphans. All these figures have been very carefully compared with others and weighed in the ballance of English, local, opinion, before being given as facts. And after conversing, comparing and digesting all I hear, after bringing my own four years experience in Syria to bear upon the subject, I am bound to say that I have considerably understated the case. Moreover, fifty millions sterling would not pay for the towns, villages, hamlets and silk factories destroyed throughout the mountain—all the property of Christians. There is besides, a fearfully long list of convents, churches and nunneries, belonging to the same people, all of which have been plundered and then destroyed by the Druses. In short, what commenced as a civil war between the two sects can no longer be called by that name.

For the last twenty days it has been nothing less than a wholesale massacre of Christians by the Druses, and a wanton destruction of all property belonging to the former by the latter. To give you some idea what these Druses are, I will enumerate a few instances of their frightful barbarity, all of which I have heard from the unfortunate sufferers themselves now refugees from Lebanon. One poor woman—I knew both her husband and herself well at Deir-el-Kamar, where they were wealthy people—told me that when the Druses attacked the town the second time (I should mention that it had surrendered, and all the inhabitants had given up their arms some twenty-four days previously to the Druses, and had been promised protection by their sheiks) her husband was hacked to pieces before her eyes by the large knives of the Druses, who then declared that they must kill all male children in the house.

The mother tried to hide her two sons, one 15, the other 9 years old. The Druses, however, found them out, and she begged and prayed for their lives, and endeavored to cover them in a corner with her person, but the Druses hacked at the lads over her shoulder and gashed them until they both dropped down apparently lifeless. The Druses then made off and the woman, thinking her two sons dead, remained in a sort of stupor for two hours—so far as she can calculate. At last she was roused by hearing the eldest lad call her in a faint voice, trying to assure her that he was not yet dead. On this she felt the body of the youngest boy, and his heart was beating. She got some water, and after giving it to both her children—so far as she could get them to drink it—started into the town to see whether she could procure assistance to get her boys away.

She got as far as the seraglio, or government house, but there she found that some five hundred Christians, who had taken refuge, were being cut to pieces by the Druses, who had been invited to enter the precincts of the building by the Turkish soldiers of the garrison, these latter helping in the butchery and being so far worse than the Druses that they abused, in the most infamous manner, all the women. Seeing no help could be obtained here, the poor woman turned to fly, when she came across an old Druse, who had formerly been a farm servant of here husband. After a great deal of entreaty on her part, the man consented to protect her and her children down to the sea-coast, about four hours' journey, on condition of receiving an order on her brother, a wealthy man in Beyrout, for 10,000 piasters. To this she agreed, and they returned together to her house. She had not been absent more than an hour but she found her two children cut into pieces, joint by joint limbs and trunk severed, [to use her words,] "as butchers cut up sheep"—heads legs, arms and bodies being hacked up into a shapless mass of bloody flesh and reeking bones.—Some other poor woman then joined her, and together they made their way to mulberry plantation outside the town, where they passed the night.

At daybreak they were discovered by a party of Druses, who, after stripping them to find whether they had any money on their persons, and taking away what little they possessed told them they might go where they liked.—Four of the poor creatures had babies under a year old. Of these infants two were girls and two boys: the former they did not touch, but the latter they said might grow to be men, and bear arms against the Druses; they therefore took the poor little creatures, and before their mother's eyes tore them up the middle and limb by limb—"exactly to use the poor woman's own expression, "as you tear up a fowl that is to be cooked with pilau." Remember all that was done, not in the heat of fighting, but deliberately in cold blood. And I have heard of eleven other exactly similar cases of child destruction by the Druses, nine of which I implicitly believe, having every reason to do so.

Deir-el-Kamar contained, a month ago, a population of 8,000 souls, of which about 4,000 were men and lads, 3,500 women and girls, and 500 children under ten years old. Of the men not more than 150 have escaped; of the women and girls about 2,000 have reached Beyrout; and of the young children less than 200 are alive. Don't forget, too, that this fiendish massacre was perpetrated upon a population which, twenty four days previously had surrendered to the Druses, had been promised protection by them, and were disarmed previously to the murder.

The Abolition Plot in Texas.

We extract the following from a letter to the Houston Telegraph, from Dallas, giving further particulars of the extensive Abolition plot discovered there a few days ago, some account of which we have already given:

The out-houses, granaries, oats and grain of Mr. Crill Miller were destroyed a few days after the destruction of Dallas. This led to the arrest of some white men, whose innocence, however, was proved beyond a doubt. Several negroes belonging to Mr. Miller were taken up and examined, and developments of the most startling character elicited. A plot to destroy the country was revealed, and every circumstance, even to the minutiæ, detailed. Nearly, or quite, a hundred negroes have been arrested, and upon a close examination, separate and apart from each other, they deposed to the existence of a plot or conspiracy to lay waste the country by fire and assassination—to impoverish the land by the destruction of the provisions, arms and ammunition, and then, when in a state of helplessness, a general revolt of the negroes was to begin on the first Monday in August, the day of election for State officers. This conspiracy is aided and abetted by Abolition emissaries from the North, and by those in our midst.

The details of the plot, and its modus operandi are these: Each county in Northern Texas has a supervisor in the person of a white man, whose name is not given; each county is laid off into districts under the sub-agents of this villain, who control the action of the negroes in the districts, by whom the thing was to be done. Many of our most prominent citizens were singled out for assassination whenever they made their escape from their burning houses. Negroes, never before suspected, are implicated, and the insurrectionary movement is wide-spread, to an extent truly alarming. In some places the plan was conceived in every form, shocking to the mind and frightful in its results. Poisoning was to be added, the old females to be slaughtered along with the men, and the young and handsome women to be parceled out amongst these infamous scoundrels. They had even gone so far as to designate their choice, and certain ladies had already been selected as the victims of these misguided monsters.

Fortunately, the country has been saved the accomplishment of these horrors; but then, a fearful duty remains for us. The negroes have been incited to these infernal proceedings by Abolitionists, and the emmissaries of certain preachers who were expelled from this county last year. Their agents have been busy among us, and some of them have been in our midst. Some of them have been identified, and have fled from the country; others still remain, to receive a fearful accountability from an outraged and infuriated people. Nearly a hundred negroes have testified that a large reinforcement of Abolitionists are expected on the 1st of August, and these to be aided by recruits from the Indians, while the Rangers are several hundred miles to the North of us. It was desired to destroy Dallas, in order that the arms and ammunition of the Artillery company might share the same fate.

Our jail is filled with the villains, many of whom, will be hung, and that very soon. A man was found hung at our neighboring city of Fort Worth, two days ago, believed to be one of these scoundrels who are engaged in this work. We learn that he had stored away a number of rifles, and the day after he was hung, a load of six-shooters passed on to him, but were intercepted. He was betrayed by one of the gang, and hence his plans were thwarted. Many others will share his fate.—I have never witnessed such times. We are most profoundly excited. We go armed day and night, and know not what we shall be called upon to do.

Vote for your country, not for party.

VOTE FOR GOVERNOR.

COUNTIES.	1856. Bragg, D.	1856. Clingman, W.	1860. Ellis, D.	1860. Pool, W.
Alamance,	916	645	772	812
Alexander,	406	411	000	000
Alleghany,	——	——	000	000
Anson,	394	772	282	887
Ashe,	734	708	299	889
Burke,	823	451	603	584
Buncombe,	969	786	000	000
Bladen,	608	481	670	548
Bertie,	470	545	532	570
Beaufort,	539	833	628	1110
Brunswick,	401	468	410	422
Cabarrus,	426	665	429	877
Catawba,	968	158	960	415
Craven,	784	535	803	834
Cumberland,	1575	928	1023	861
Chowan,	291	259	305	278
Columbus,	589	305	718	430
Camden,	107	474	96	541
Carteret,	403	502	481	561
Cherokee,	632	574	000	000
Caswell,	1120	211	945	224
Chatham,	1166	1062	1245	1135
Caldwell,	438	425	379	540
Currituck,	556	146	701	219
Cleaveland,	1109	158	998	415
Davidson,	823	1191	972	1388
Davie,	353	586	481	699
Duplin,	1113	155	1358	197
Edgecombe,	1568	189	1082	127
Forsyth,	1089	926	1015	1028
Franklin,	744	334	810	406
Gaston,	759	135	860	200
Granville,	1225	994	1143	978
Guilford,	571	2359	457	2137
Greene,	432	289	421	345
Gates,	459	392	000	000
Haywood,	537	351	000	000
Harnett,	652	229	691	200
Halifax,	756	584	788	595
Hertford,	335	336	755	329
Hyde,	332	501	000	000
Henderson,	695	647	000	000
Iredell,	364	1349	582	1716
Jackson,	570	112	000	000
Jones,	261	180	000	000
Johnston,	1695	817	1134	966
Lenoir,	447	223	556	349
Lincoln,	614	225	559	256
Madison,	576	247	000	000
Martin,	705	340	000	000
McDowell,	536	305	000	000
Moore,	731	297	749	843
Montgomery,	211	725	174	857
Macon,	597	396	000	000
Mecklenburg,	1024	623	1274	757
Nash,	1107	95	1050	122
New Hanover,	1522	570	1549	713
Northampton,	666	428	779	614
Onslow,	771	108	841	133
Orange,	1119	1045	1109	1238
Pasquotank,	350	502	294	412
Perquimans,	304	348	000	000
Pitt,	775	716	771	778
Person,	678	384	620	299
Polk,	——	——	000	000
Robeson,	773	699	844	681
Rockingham,	1198	439	1137	444
Rowan,	885	905	1160	1079
Rutherford,	1070	781	791	804
Randolph,	561	1281	448	1551
Richmond,	246	556	251	565
Sampson,	799	497	1042	580
Surry,	877	579	933	579
Stokes,	760	493	813	470
Stanly,	166	797	80	1005
Tyrrell,	124	240	000	000
Union,	855	277	631	425
Wake,	1993	1124	1491	1573
Warren,	819	101	874	196
Washington,	201	377	512	481
Watauga,	377	292	000	000
Wayne,	1332	274	1201	588
Wilkes,	639	1264	614	1419
Wilson,	—	—	919	113
Yadkin,	623	883	724	899
Yancey,	810	329	000	000
Total,	57,555	44,961	51,559	45,046
	44,961		45,046	
Bragg's majority,	12,594		Ellis' maj.	6,513

From Europe.

The steamship Kangaroo brings Liverpool dates to the 26th ult. It brings the intelligence that a treaty of peace had been concluded between the Druses and the Maronites, and the French expedition had been stopped. That the Sulton of Turkey had been brought to declare that he would act with the utmost rigor against the authors of the recent massacres in Syria.

Sardinia assents to Garibaldi's proposition for a truce of peace for six months.

The British military authorities recommend an increase of the Army. Palmerston's speech on national defences has caused great uneasiness.

THE INSULT TO MR. DALLAS.

At the adjourned meeting of the International Congress, the 18th ult., Lord Brougham apologized to Mr. Dallas for the insult offered on the previous day, in the following language:

"I exceedingly regret that the observations I made on the first day have been interpreted into something disrespectful to the United States. No one who has known me will accuse me of such an intention. I respect our brethren of the United States, even when I differ from them. When I called attention, in the presence of our friend, Mr. Dallas, to the, in my opinion, important statistical fact that a most respectable colored gentleman, from Canada, was a member of the Congress, I only called his attention to it just as I would the attention of our excellent friend the representative of the Brazils, who is here to-day; and, God knows, I do not entertain the slightest disrespect for the Brazils. I ought also to have called the attention of the Count de Ripalda [the Spanish representative] to the same subject; they have colonies, and they have persons of various colors in their possessions. I call his attention to it hereby." Applause.

(The insult to Mr. Dallas was, Lord Brougham called his attention to the fact that the International Congress was represented in the person of a negro, which, in the present state of excitement upon that subject in the United States, could be taken in no other light than an insult.)

WEATHER AND HEALTH OF NEW ORLEANS.

Extract of a letter, dated New Orleans, July 25th:

"Last week the heat was intense. Three hundred deaths during the seven days attest the terrible vigor of the sun's rays. Forty-two persons died of sun stroke and forty of apoplexy. These, with a large majority of others, were all produced by the prolonged and intolerable hot spell. It is gratifying, however, to note that the mortality from fevers is very small—far less than has been usual at this time of the year—even in healthy season."

Preserve the Constitution and the Union.

SAD PROSPECTS IN ALABAMA.

The Selma, [Ala.] Sentinel, of the 24th, says:

We never have seen the crops so sorry as they are in this section of the country this year nor have we ever heard of such a universal complaint of the drouth. There has not been anything like a good seasonable rain here since late in February. The corn crop is literally destroyed, and we have seen acres upon acres that will not yield one peck to the acre. This is not confined to one or two fields, but it is quite general all over this part of Alabama.—In fact there will be no corn, potatoes or peas made and what our people are going to do for something to eat next year, is a question now of serious inquiry.

The cotton crop is equally ruined. The forms have all shed off, and the few bolls formed early in the year have popped open prematurely. It is no use to conceal the fact that this part of the country was never before nearer the verge of a famine than it is at the present time. There are no vegetables. The hot dry weather has fairly killed out the gardens.

And from nearly every portion of Alabama our changes come making the same sad report. —*N. O. Picayune*, 29th July.

POLITICAL RUMORS.

The present canvass has been remarkable for the number of absurd rumors set in circulation, especially by our Democratic friends, in announcing the "accession" of distinguished gentlemen of the Opposition to the support of Breckinridge and Lane. At first it was confidently asserted that the Hon. Washington Hunt, although the President of the National Convention which placed Bell and Everett in nomination, would not give to these gentlemen a hearty support. Next it was reported that Ex President Fillmore had avowed his preference for another ticket—an announcement which was soon contradicted by the public declaration of Mr. F to the effect that he should vote for Bell and Everett in November next "if noboby else should do so." We then heard that the venerable and distinguished Senator from Kentucky, the Hon. John J. Crittenden, had given in his adhesion to Breckinridge and Lane—a rumor which has been effectually silenced by a recent speech delivered in Kentucky. A still more startling report next obtained currency to the effect that the Opposition Convention in Alabama had refused to endorse the nominations of the Constitutional Union party, and close upon the heels of this *canard* followed the allegation that the Hon. John Pool, the candidate of the Opposition for Governor of North Carolina, had pledged himself to the suppor of Breckinridge and Lane. Besides these and many similar announcements we daily see among reported "recruits to the Democratic party" the names of distinghed gentlemen who have been numbered in its ranks for the past five or ten years. We recognise the authority of distinguished names to give weight and dignity to a good cause, but the anxiety betrayed in the effort to rob the Constitutional Union party of some among its greatest ornaments and supporters is at once a tribute to the latter and a confession of weakness on the part of those who resort to such expedients for producing in the public mind a false impression of their strength.—*National Intelligencer.*

ELECTIONS ON MONDAY.

The election in Arkansas for a Governor and two representatives in Congress. In Kentucky, a Clerk of the Court of Appeals is to be chosen the candidates being Gen. Leslie Coombs (Op.,) Glinton McClarty, (Dem.,) and R. R. Bolling, an irregular Democratic nominee.—The Democrats carried Kentucky last year by 9,000 majority. The election in Missouri, is for Governor, State officers, and seven members of Congress. The candidates for Governor are Hancock Jackson, (Breckinridge Dem) Claiborne F. Jackson, (Douglas Dem.,) Sample Orr, (Op.) and Jas. B Gardenhire (Rep.) In the 2d, 3d, 6th and 7th Congressional districts the Democrats are divided between Douglas and Breckinridge candidates. In Missouri, in 1856, Mr. Buchanan's majority was 9,441; in 1857, when the opposition of all shades united upon Rolling for Governor, the Democratic majority was but 324. In 1858 the Democratic candidate for School Superintendent was chosen by 33,384 majority. It will be thus seen that the data forming any judgment of the future is quite uncertain.

BALTIMORE CONFERENCE.

The Presiding Elders of the Baltimore Conference, accompanied by one delegate each (except the Presiding Elder of Baltimore District, who had two delegates,) met in Staunton Va, on Wednesday last, to consult upon the condition of the Church, and the expediency of calling a Convention of laymen and ministers to determine the question of continuing their ecclesiastical connection with the General Conference of the M. E. Church. The following is stated in the Vindicator as the substance of their Conference. The exact action is not known as the session was held in secret:

The Quarterly Conferences were requested to elect one lay delegate for each preacher, who shall meet in Staunton on the first Tuesday of the Conference, and who shall, in connection with the Conference, decide ultimately upon those questions which now disturb the Church. The Conference will hold its annual session in Staunton next March

THREE PERSONS KILLED

While a party of men were raising a "Breckinridge and Lane" pole a few days ago, in Haywood county, Tenn., the pole fell, by some mismanagement, and killed three persons.

Times' Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 3.

Desertion of our city—Work in progress—Death of Joseph Gales, Esq.—Serenade to Hon. D. Dickinson—The Great Eastern—The President—School Exhibitions—The Zouaves—The weather—Health.

As the greater portion of our citizens has left the heat and dust of Washington for the numberless watering places, country resorts, &c., our city looks dull; and very little of interest has transpired here since the adjournment of Congress which was the signal for all pleasure-seekers and politicians to leave. The only classes of our inhabitants who do not look upon the summer months as dull, are the mechanics and laborers, who are not at present in want of employment. The work on the Capitol extension, Post Office, Treasury extension, &c., presents a lively aspect, to say nothing of several churches, large buildings, and numerous private residences in course of erection. Willard's Hotel has been closed several weeks, and is now undergoing a course of thorough renovation.

The death of Joseph Gales, Editor of the Intelligencer, has cast a gloom over his large circle of friends here, being an old resident of our city, and so long, Editor of the National Intelligencer, he was widely known, and his death seemed a sudden blow, for, though being in ill health and feeble, for some years past, yet he did not fail to attend to the duties of his well conducted organ as far as possible. His funeral was very imposing and largely attended. As the long line of carriages that followed his remains, passed through the city from Ecker-ton (his country seat) to the Congressional burying ground: it evinced the deep affection and respect felt for the deceased veteran Editor.

The arrival of Daniel S. Dickinson, of New York, in this city last Wednesday, created quite a sensation among politicians here, and arrangements were immediately commenced by that gentleman's adherents to welcome him to the Federal Metropolis in a manner becoming his position, and the valuable services he has rendered to the Democratic party. Accordingly about 10 o'clock that evening a large number of persons accompanied by an excellent band of music, marched from the Breckinridge headquarters to the Kirkwood House where Mr. D. is sojourning; after several national airs from the band, "Dickinson" being called for, that gentleman appeared on the balcony with Gov. Stevens of Oregon, they were greeted with enthusiastic applause. Gov. S., with a few patriotic remarks, introduced Mr. Dickinson, who then came forward and made a very eloquent and truly democratic speech which was listened to with interest by the large crowd assembled, and received hearty applause at intervals; on concluding the distinguished speaker retired amid vociferous cheering. Hon. S. Churchwell of Tennessee, Hon. M. Landrum of Louisiana, and Gov. Stevens of Oregon then addressed the assemblage; and after which the band discoursed some fine music, when the procession moved off.

The steamship Great Eastern is a topic of general conversation and interest; the New Yorkers who went to Cape May in it, seem much dissatisfied with their trip in this mammoth vessel. A number of our residents went to New York to visit it last week, and were much pleased with the Giant, but those who did not go, will have a better opportunity of seeing it next week; as it is expected at Hampton Roads, and the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Companies who were chiefly instrumental in bringing the Monster so near us, will run excursion-trains to Annapolis for the accommodation of those fond of sight-seeing. Of course "all Washington" will avail themselves of this fine opportunity to examine the much talked-of Great Eastern.

President Buchanan is at "Soldiers' Home" near this city, where he has of late always passed the hot summer months. He visits the White House daily to attend to official business, after which he drives to his well chosen country resort. His health appears to be very good.

During the past month we have had a series of school exhibitions in and around this city. Of these, the commencement at Georgetown College, and exhibition at Visitation Academy (Georgetown, D. C.) took the lead, and drew crowds, next came Mrs. Smith's select school, Columbian College commencement and several other fine institutions of learning in our city. The examination of the numerous public schools here has occupied the last week; and all the younger portion of our inhabitants are now enjoying "Vacation."

We are anticipating a flying visit from the celebrated Chicago Zouaves to-morrow; it is a source of regret that their sojourn here will be so brief, (one day;) but I presume very few will fail to witness a specimen of their drill, which from all accounts is a sight worth seeing. They will be received here, and handsomely entertained, by the Washington Light Infantry, and will drill before the President.

The weather here has been more pleasant than expected, for, though during the past month we have had some extremely warm days, yet a little air is almost constantly stirring, and to-day we are enjoying a delightful breeze; the dust is our greatest enemy, but between the rain and street-watering, that evil is less troublesome than heretofore.

The health of our city is very good, and the bounteous number of doctors here have little to do. Among the deaths the large majority are young children. But a month hence, all our "disagreeables" will have passed for the year, and we shall not, like the denizens of New Orleans, and other southern cities, have any "Yellow Jack" to dread! Q.

RIP VAN WINKLE, July 30th 1860.

My Dear Times:—Your humble correspondent has been in Statesville recently, and he thinks it actually criminal not to let you know what Statesville is, and what it will be. The trip from Salisbury to Statesville is a short one and exceedingly pleasant, when one is in pleasant company. On the morning, on which I started, there was a fine breeze stirring, and the sun only peered out occasionally to see how things were coming on, being obscured by light clouds. So that every thing conduced to happiness and comfort.

A mile or so before the cars reach Statesville, the Female College catches the eye. It is a very handsome structure and speaks well for the liberality of the Presbyterians of Western North Carolina. The building is located on an eminence and commands a very fine view of the surrounding country. As soon as we reached Statesville, it became our duty to visit the College, and see what could be seen from its rotunda. It was not a task at all, but a great pleasure to fulfil this duty.

The view is magnificent from the rotunda. In the west, the mountains loom up in their grandeur—and in the east, the hills and gently undulating plains present a pleasing contrast. Had I the magic power of Porte Crayon, or of the late "Little Ad," I might give you some idea of the beautiful and massive proportions of the College Edifice, and furnish a sketch of the rich and varied scenery.

Statesville might be in the estimation of some, an *old* place. But there are signs of youth and vigor and manliness which promise much. Handsome brick stores have been erected, which add much to the beauty of the place. There yet linger a few old buildings, [*Revolutionary perhaps*] which do no credit to enterprising citizens. Were these taken down and brick buildings put up in their places, it would improve very much the appearance of the town. The churches of Statesville need improvement very much in this way, and we are happy to say that the Presbyterians are erecting a large and handsome structure.

While in Statesville we were pleased with two things. The first of these is, that there is but one bar-room in the place. We might add "oh, that there were none." It is a credit to any town of the size of Statesville, that it is "too poor to keep up but one grog-shop."

The second is, that there is so little to do.—Scarlet does not like hard work, and he is gratified to find some place, where he might settle and live a life of luxurious happiness, and retire on an income of ten thousand without being thought *lazy* and *inactive*.

(The compiler would here insert *par parenthesis*, that it was probably a dull time of the year in the way of business, it being vacation.)

In addition to the large and elegant Female College located in Statesville, to the Presidency of which the Rev. Mr. Millen of S. C., has recently been called, there is a very flourishing academy, of high grade, under the charge of Messrs. C. E. and J. B. Andrews. The long experience and well known abilities of these gentlemen furnish full and ample security for the future prosperity of the school.—Statesville may well boast of her educational resources.

The Western Extension has done much for Statesville, and will do more. But not satisfied with this, her citizens have secured another road, entitled the "Atlantic, Tennessee and Ohio R. R." connecting Charlotte on the Atlantic and Statesville on the Ohio! These enterprises speak well for the industry and wealth of the town however, and will add much to its influence and capabilities.

Scarlet supposes no letter concerning Statesville should close, without some allusion to the ladies! But what can mortal tongue say, and scratchy steel pen write! Excuse us ladies, we can't begin, for fear we could not end (to please you.)

Scarlet hopes his letter will be read. He does not care very much however. This much is certain, that his name is re(a)d, or at least he is, Yours ever flamingly,

SCARLET.

FOR THE TIMES.

The Necessity for Colportage.

The necessity is to be seen and felt from the following figures gathered from the recent annual report of the American Tract Society: The 649 Colporteurs the past year made 629,-952 family visits, in which they found 43,478 families destitute of all religious books; 28,-740 families without the Bible; 96,794 families habitually neglecting church; 47,502 Roman Catholic families were visited with much success; 520,000 evangelical volumes were scattered, mainly among the more destitute. This work was done in 33 States and territories. Ninety-four Colporteurs labored among the Germans, Swedes, Norwegians, Danes, Hollanders, Welch, French and Indians. The society is publishing gospel truth in 129 languages and dialects. In addition to expending $76,-616 20 in supplying our home wants, the Society gave $12,000 to supply Missionaries of different denominations in distant heathen lands with printed gospel truth in their native languages "A single tract was the germ of a whole mission in India," says Rev. Dr. Scudder.

SUGGESTIVE FACTS.

From careful investigation by ministers and others, it has been ascertained that even in New England, where they are so thickly settled and church advantages so numerous, that not more than one-half of the people ever attend the churches, not above one-third with any regularity, and only one-fourth constantly.

If this be true of them, how great th neglect and destitution must be in the newer and more sparsely settled States and territories! A minister in a prominent town in our State, having charge of a church numbering about 300 members, recently told me that one-third of the members habitually neglected public worship. A careful investigation of two prominent country churches in the same county, shows still greater neglect, neither of which have united religious interest enough to get up and carry on a Sabbath school, the importance of which they admit. They content themselves, generally, with going to church once or twice a month for publicly worshiping God an hour or two each time, then much of those and the other Sabbaths are spent by them, their children and servants in visiting for feasting and amusement.

A LETTER.

A minister writing me from another county says: "There are whole districts in this county where there is scarcely ever any preaching, the bottle is the common companion. If I had time to have appointments to preach among them they would not come out to hear me, or any educated minister. But by a pious, prudent colporteur to make kind family visits among them and wisely distribute the gospel, books, and tracts published by the American Tract Society, they can and will be reached successfully, as it is carried on in the spirit of humble prayer and faith in Christ, who also 'went about doing good.' I have distributed all the tracts you sent me, and I am sure they will do much good. I take great pleasure in visiting the poor, and leaving a good tract to continue talking to them of Jesus after I am gone. I hope you will send me many more to scatter, for next to the ministry I love this work, which is such a strong 'help' to the ministry. I will raise a liberal proportion in my churches to support a colporteur in this county, as I believe it to be the only means that can reach the masses at their homes who will not come to church."

THOUGHTS FOR CHRISTIAN PATRIOTS.

From reliable statistics, there are from eight to ten millions of souls in this our christian land, who are not reached by the ordinary means of grace. Every christian and every patriot should be moved to prompt action in reaching this one-third of our entire population with light and truth, that both mind and heart may be properly taught, for sin and ignorance are the sure and deadly enemies to the safety, success and happiness of state, nation and soul. Let each one labor unceasing to build up and make strong our two sure pillars as a nation—religion and intelligence. Mothers who are properly taught these will teach them to their children, and the children who properly learn and receive these now will be the reliable christians, patriots, and officers in church and State in the succeeding generation. "Righteousness exalteth a nation." The father, the mother the child, make the nation; therefore, we must teach them this "righteousness" as the only sure foundation for temporal and spiritual action in whatever we do, and this must be taught them, not only at the church and on the Sabbath, but at their home the homes of rich and poor, through the week, and it must be taught, and felt, and practiced every day, and every week, and every month, and every year, while it is God's will that we be a nation; *and thus acting we will be a saf happy, christian nation.* An Ex-Governor of our State uttered a wise sentiment when he said, "that if we educate our children in the sciences alone, and not in the Bible, *they cannot be trusted;*" Daniel Webster said "that nothing could be more promotive of the union of our country than the circulation of religious evangelical publications."

HOW COLPORTAGE HELPS.

To help do this important work in the family we see the adaptation of colportage by which we are now carrying gospel truth to more than 20,000 families or over 100,000 souls in this our State annually. As God has raised up this active system to help meet the increasing wants of this rapid age, it is proper that the friends of the American Tract Society should know it greatly needs funds to carry on its benevolent work. During the first quarter of the present year, ending June 1st, the grants to the poor and needy have been $9,028, and the expenditure for colportage has been upwards of $18,000. Calls for gospel truth for perishing souls are coming to us from every quarter. These truths are being read and God is daily owning them as His instruments in the salvation of souls. I saw a lady a few days ago who was hopefully converted by the Spirit's blessing upon the tract "To the Afflicted." I trust soon to hear from friends, and receive their donations to this work, all of which are acknowledged in the "American Messenger." The salary of a colportur is $150; Life Director $50; Life Member $20; and every dollar will print 1,500 pages.

REV. DR. R. FULLER.

As the Rev. Dr. Richard Fuller of Baltimore said in his recent address at our anniversary "If we deserve to be American citizens, this Society will engage our warmest interest because it is superior to all sectional feeling, because it recognizes no North no South, no East, no West; but is, in its entire character, in all its objects, wholly American, embracing with the same tender solicitude every portion of the land. It is the cause of Him in whose hands are the resources of the universe. Let us but have faith."

Yours truly,
W. J. W. CROWDER,
Gen. Ag't. Am. Tr. Soc.
Raleigh, August, 1860.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

CAN A JUROR BE A WITNESS?

A curious law point came up in Philadelphia on Saturday, and excited considerable comment among the lawyers. One Donnelly was on trial in Court of Quarter Sessions, for larceny, and the case was a very protracted one. In the course of the process, it appeared that one of the jurors had made a statement, not under oath, pertinent to the issue, and disadvantageous to the prisoner. Upon this the point was raised that the jury should be dismissed and a new trial ordered.

Judge Allison, in delivering his opinion, said he had reviewed the whole matter thoroughly, and had endeavored to discover any authorities by which he could be governed in deciding the question as then presented, but he had been unable to find any case precisely like the present one. The principle was well established that a juror could be a witness to any fact which in the course of the trial he discovered he was possessed of, but the present case was not governed by that plain principle to which he had referred, as the juror had made his communication to the District Attorney during the recess of the court, and when the defendant and his counsel were not present. And there was the further fact, that the juror had stated his knowledge to at least one or two of his fellow-jurymen some hours before it was given to the District Attorney or the court.

Judge Allison could see nothing in the conduct of the juror, or the District Attorney which was not correct, and refused to discharge the jury. The prisoner protested against the decision; and his counsels F. C. Brewster and David Paul Brown threw up the defence. The jury convicted the prisoner, and a motion for a new trial was immediately made.—*N. Y. Express.*

OBLIGATIONS OF RAILROADS TO THE PUBLIC CONVENIENCE.

A correspondent of the Boston Post mentions the fact that, as the cars on which he was a passenger, approached New York, a policeman passed through, whose duty it was to offer information to strangers about hotels, hack hire, distances and localities, &c., in the city. This is commendable, and should be generally adopted upon the great thoroughfares.

BRECKINRIDGE IN INDIANA.

The Breckinridge Mass Convention, held in Indianapolis, on the 1st of August, was largely attended.

An electoral ticket was nominated and a State Central Committee appointed.

The latter was advised to secure a joint electoral ticket, to cast the vote of the State either for Douglas or Breckinridge, according to the electoral vote they received in other States.

Senators Bright and Fitch were among the speakers.

OUR RECEPTION OF THE GREAT EASTERN.

The correspondent of the London Times, who came over with the Great Eastern, writes an account of her reception at New York, from which we extract the following:

In vain the band of the Great Eastern played "Hail Columbia," in vain the bands of the other steamers essayed "Rule Brittania," music was drowned and shouted down with cheers. The "universal hat" went into the air—the "universal handkerchief" was waved, and the Americans always "go-ssing," guessed for this truly when they said no such ovation had ever been paid to any vessel in the world. It was a heart-stirring welcome, and one which even now that it is past and done one cannot recall without a feeling of emotion and astonishment. The departure of the vessel from the Thames, the departure of the Queen from Cherbourg, even the Oxford and Cambridge boat race,—the last a wonderful specimen of aquatic excitement,—give no idea of the reception of the Great Eastern at New York.

"HONEST OLD ABE" IN NEW JERSEY.

According to previous announcement, three conventions for the nomination of Presidential electors for the State of New Jersey, assembled at Trenton, on Wednesday—the Breckinridge Democratic, the Douglas Democratic, and Bell and Everett. The Breckinridge Democratic Convention adopted an electoral ticket, with three Bell and Everett names, two Douglas and two Breckinridge, and a series of resolutions instructing them if elected to cast the entire vote of the State for any candidate opposed to Lincoln and Hamlin, who can be chosen by the Electoral College. The Douglas Convention and the Bell and Everett Convention both nominated straight electoral tickets; but it is understood that both of these parties will be brought into the arrangement by their leaders, as both have made provision for filling vacancies on their tickets. It is certain that the three parties will unite on one Electoral ticket in November. The Bell, Breckinridge, and Douglas men united can carry the State. In 1856 Fremont had 28,388 votes, Buchanan 46,953 votes, Filmore 24,115 votes. Last year, however, the anti-Democrats united and carried the State by a majority of 1,601 votes.

FROM COSTA RICA.

The Congress of Costa Rica, previous to adjourning, passed the grant to Mr. Ambrosa Thompson, of New York, allowing him the privilege of building a railroad across Chiriqui. The grant was fiercely opposed, but it is nevertheless a fixed fact now. Mr. Dimitry, the U. S. Minister, succeeded in negotiating a convention for the purpose of arranging the United States claims against Costa Rica. The convention will sit in Washington. A son of the Minister, Mr. John Dimitry, came passenger in the Northern Light, as bearer of dispatches.

DOUGLAS STATE CONVENTION.

By request from the writer, we publish the following from the North Carolina Standard:

To the Voters of North Carolina:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: By virtue of my appointment as a member of the "National Executive Committee of the Democratic Party" for the State of North Carolina, and at the earnest solicitation of a large number of the friends of Douglas and Johnson, the nominees for President and Vice President, of the National Convention of the Democratic party of the Union, I am induced to issue this call to the friends of that ticket, to meet in convention in the City of Raleigh, on Thursday the 30th of this month (August) for the purpose of organizing for the Presidential Campaign.

The excited political contest in which the people of the State have been engaged, since the adjournment of the National Convention, has caused the postponement of this call to the present time. I can now, without fear of embarrassing our local elections, appeal to the friends of Douglas and Johnson—the nominees of the National Democracy—throughout the State, to arouse themselves to action—to rally to the support of those tried friends of the Constitution and the Union—to stand firmly and boldly by the flag of the National Democratic Party—unawed by dictation from the Administration at Washington City on the one hand, or the Yancey Secessionists on the other. Whatever politicians may have said or done—however willing and ready some of them may have been to commit our good old State to the purposes and fortunes of the secession ticket, the PEOPLE of the Democratic party have never yet yielded their willing assent or approval, but have been waiting anxiously the opportunity to speak out boldly in behalf of the National nominees of their party. To all such I appeal. Come together—National Democrats—friends of Douglas and Johnson—*on Thursday the 30th of this month*—and let us take counsel, and determine what duty and patriotism—devotion to the Constitution and Union—demand from us, in the present threatening aspect of political affairs.

ROBT. P. DICK,
Of the National Ex. Com. of the Dem. Party.
Greensboro, Aug 1st, 1860.

THE GREAT EASTERN.

The Virginia papers are filled with lengthy reports of the visit of the Great Eastern to Hampton Roads. The editor of the Richmond *Dispatch* made the Great Eastern a visit, and we make an extract from his letter:

As we stood on the beach, a large Bay Boat came and lay alongside of her, her bows, and those of the Great Eastern being on a line. The gigantic proportion of the monster immediately appeared by contrast. The stern of the Bay boat just reached her paddle box. It would have taken three such to reach from one end of her to the other. We went to her in a sail boat. As we looked up from the boat, persons on her deck, of ordinary size, appeared no larger than boys of five or six. We had forty feet to climb up her sides. As soon as our feet touched the deck, we cast a rapid glance over it, from stem to stern. The effect was overpowering. For a moment thought seemed entirely suspended, and we could do nothing but *feel*. The immensity of the spectacle struck so instantly and powerfully upon our nervous organization, as to deprive us almost of breath. We detest *sentiment* as cordially as Sir Peter Teazle: we abhor small beer poetry from the bottom of our hearts. The most unreadable of all writers are those who are always traveling in search of a sensation. But we felt that we were, unintentionally and unexpectedly, in presence of a spectacle whose sublimity it was impossible to overestimate. Imagine that deck traversed in all directions by several thousand persons of both sexes, all continually in motion. Imagine this vast congregation so swallowed up by the immensity of the space which they traversed, as to present the appearance of only a sparse and not numerous assemblage. It seemed to us almost like an emblem of infinity. We stood awe-struck, in presence of the overwhelming grandeur of the scene, as a man might be were he suddenly transferred to the centre of a mighty desert. Expecting nothing; expecting even to be disappointed, as we had always been by the first view of objects renowned for their sublimity, we were struck as by a flash of lightning. It was an hour before we could recover our faculties sufficiently, to take the great whole to pieces piecemeal, and by comparing the ship with others, to take in its immense superiority.

To lose sight of a friend on this deck was like losing sight of him in Broadway. You might promenade for hours without meeting with him again, and even then the rencontre was likely to be altogether accidental. We met, during the day, we are sure, at least twenty persons in search of parties from whom they had been separated, and whom they had found it impossible to rejoin. Our advice to all such was, in every instance, the same. It was to stand still, in the same place, until their friends turned up. Thus only was it possible to rejoin them.

LARGEST SALE ON RECORD IN ARKANSAS.

The Chicot (Ark.) Press says:

Joshua M. Craig, of Chicot county, has recently sold to Judge Griffin, of Washington county, Miss., his magnificent plantation known as "Leland," situated about ten miles below Columbia, and consisting of 3,200 acres, 1,700 of which are under cultivation, the balance in timber. Also, his negroes, to the number of 163, old and young,—120 being working hands—90 head of mules, and the entire stock of farming implements, &c., all for the sum of four hundred thousand dollars. In addition to this, Mr Craig reserves the present year's crop of cotton and corn, and eleven family servants.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday.....August 11, 1860.

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT, } Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

E. W. CARUTHERS, D.D.,	GEO. W. COTHRAN,
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J. STARR HOLLOWAY,	STEPHEN F. MILLER,
Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY,	Prof. E. P. ROCKWELL,
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GRACE MILWOOD,	Miss. O. W. LEVERT,
Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON,	Mrs. E. C. LOOMIS,
ED. ST. GEO. COOKE,	JULIA SOUTHALL,
MARY HUTCHINS,	Mrs. M. A BRYAN,
GRIFFITH J. McREE, and others.	J. C. FITZ GERALD and others.

Talleyrand.

Talleyrand is not famous as a warrior or orator or literary writer, but as the great French wit and diplomatist. Such was his fame as a skillful diplomatist, that he earned the title of "The Prince of Diplomacy."

As a wit he scarcely had a rival. No man could launch a courtly jest with more splendid grace or dart a stinging epigram more unerringly, or flash a brighter beam of playful wit, or hurl, when provoked, the thunder bolt of crushing sarcasm more deadly than Talleyrand. Born in a most eventful period of the French Government, (1754) he passed through the furious storms of the Revolution and came out unwrecked either in reputation or fortune.—He entered the Catholic ministry against his will through Parental authority—became Abbe de Perigard and finally Bishop of Autun. He was never converted nor called to preach.—Wild, dissipated, he performed his clerical functions as a mere means of temporal aggrandizement. He became so notoriously flagrant in life, that he was excommunicated from the Catholic Church. This ministeral degradation neither stung his conscience, nor blocked up his way to political promotion.

It was but the uncaging of his eagle ambition, that it might soar to the towering height he gazed upon with aspiring eye. Suffice it to say, that he gained all the renown of a most successful diplomatist at all the courts of Europe.

To present a picture of this man we notice the following traits in his character. He was a man of handsome features, a brilliant conversationalist, and a jovial epicurean in society.

A man of profound duplicity. His duplicity is seen in this fact. The state minister Brienne employed him as a spy upon the Parliament, and at the same time the Parliament employed him as a spy upon the royal Court; and the Court had him as a spy upon the minister and Parliament. And he played his cards so dextrously that neither one of three parties knew, that the others had him as a spy.

A man of sarcastic wit—To illustrate; Mirabeau—a cotemporary rival of Talleyrand—was giving very earnestly his views of the qualities needed by a certain official character.

He drew a picture of himself as Talleyrand saw. Mirabeau was very deeply marked by the small pox. After Mirabeau sat down, satisfied that he had shown that he was the pictured man for the crisis; Talleyrand remarked:

"All that is true, but you have omitted one of his qualities."

"What is that?" said Mirabeau.

"He should," said Talleyrand, "be very much pitted with the small pox." Talleyrand got the laugh, and that with the multitude is the triumphant argument.

He was an infidel at heart. He had more reverance for Voltaire than his Saviour—more faith in the philosophy of Voltaire than in the Bible yet he would turn pale at the mention of death. He died however, clinging to the plank of Priestly absolution—that bridge of spider webs, spread over with the flowers of hope, spanning the gulph of hell. It is thought that he had the Priest with him when dying more to get the honors of a Catholic burial than to get his soul into heaven.

He was a man of eminent success in gathering whatever the world could afford.

A complete, skillful, successful, time-server. He was a prince in the art of time-serving policy. Without principles, he pursued this art through all the ramifications of a long life. A favorite at the Court of Louis XVI and then when the throne of this unfortunate monarch was rocking under the earthquake heaving of the frantic Revolution, he shifted to the revolutionary party, and became a bold and prominent reformer of the abuses of that monarchy.

He so ingratiated himself with the Red Republicans, as to be appointed to the distinguished office of Foreign Ambassador. He rode the wheel of fortune during the Revolution, which ground to powder such leaders as Robespiere, Danton and Marat; so as to gather spoils and honor at its every rapid whirl. Then when this Republican party was moulded into the despotism of Napoleon, he became chief director of Napoleon's intricate deplomacy. Yet when the imperial throne went crashing down burying the most extraordinary genius of the world and his friends upon the lonely, dreary, sea-girt, storm swept Island of St. Helena, Talleyrand shuffled off of this empire, and stept unhurt upon the rising fortune of the royal party: and became the principal agent in restoring the Bourbon Dynasty.

And then when Louis XVIII became so unpopular, that he had to fly from his dominions, in whose reign Talleyrand enjoyed the splendid sinecure of Grand Chamberlain—yielding him the handsome sum of 100,000 dollars—he in good time escaped and secured the crown for Luis Philippe, in whose service he held the office of Ambassador. Thus he succeeded and lived in the splendor of fame in the luxuries of princely wealth and in the admiration of talented friends to the ripe old age of eighty odd.

Such was Talleyrand—the prince of diplomacy—the prince of duplicity—the prince of witty sarcasms—the prince of fortune—the prince of time-servers—the prince of worldly success.

The splendor of his life is like the brilliant flashes of lightening, that gild with golden luster the pathway scenery of the traveller, but also reveal the storm-cloud of retribution approaching steadily to pour its contents upon his head.

Gas and Shade Trees.

Gas light is somewhat a new institution in North Carolina. As a substitute for filthy candles and more filthy oils, it is becoming almost indispensable. Its cleanliness and convenience, both for churches, stores, offices and dwellings, render it far preferable to any thing yet discovered as an artificial light; and where there is no extortion upon the part of those who vend it, it is far cheaper. Not only is it cheaper, but perhaps five or ten times cheaper than candles which afford the same quantity of light. The bright glare of the flame from a gas burner may be more prejudicial to sight than the softer light of a candle, yet the absence of effort in the eye to distinguish objects or to see with gas light, may compensate for the ill effects of its bright glare. It would be a sad loss to be compelled to dispense with it: yet necessity may force it upon us.

Much apprehension is felt in this and other communities, especially we learn in Greensboro, where many of the shade trees of the town, so necessary as a source of comfort, health and the beautification of the town, have been dying as if by an epidemic. Trees die as well as men, without our being able to trace it to any special epidemical influence, but it is not to be doubted that the saturation of the earth immediately in the vicinity of a tree with gas, will destroy it.

It is therefore a matter of great importance to every village and town, where citizens very properly desire both gas and shade trees, to look carefully into the matter. When a tree becomes entirely affected with gas, it is probable there is no cure. We are not aware that any agent has yet been discovered which will neutralize or remove its effects. The most sure remedy, therefore, is the removal of the cause. We do not propose that we shall abandon the gas light. This must not be done unless the necessity is imperious; but we suppose very little observation and caution are necessary to detect the escape of gas from the pipes. Carelessness or want of skill, on the part of contractors, are inexcusable. When the work has been done badly in laying down the pipes, contractors should be compelled to repair the damages and refit the pipes. Such carelessness would seriously damage entire communities in the loss of their shade trees, and the consequent discomfort and disease which might ensue. Shade trees constitute the principal item of beauty in some of our towns, and their loss would be severely felt. Let the people, therefore, be sure to employ competent workmen to lay the pipes and adjust the fixtures for gas, at the time the work is new, and the detection, perhaps, will be more easy.

(The above is from the Spirit of the Age and we learn from it that Raleigh, like Greensboro, has been suffering from the carelessness of the hands in laying down the pipes in the streets. A gentleman from Salisbury says the trees of that place have not suffered; neither have they had the smell of gas on their streets. Of course trees will not die from the gas, unless it can find some escape from the pipe.

As a remedy we have found some of our trees to revive by digging holes around them and keeping them filled with water. We believe this has not failed in any instance to restore the tree, if applied before the tree was fully dead. Let others try it.—*Eds. Times.*)

THE SEA SERPENT SEEN.

A veritable sea serpent was seen at West Haven on Thursday, about forty feet long and of a brownish color. He was seen among a school of porpoises, who seemed to be in great commotion on his account.

A young lady in Ralls county captured a beaver lately and also the man who was carrying it about on his head. Young ladies are given to such tricks.

It is a general remark that all classes of persons are ever ready to give their opinions.—We think the lawyers and doctors must be excepted; they sell theirs.

The Book Department.

Being a Record of recent American Publications.

LIFE OF THE EMPRESS JOSEPHENE. WIFE OF NAPOLEON I.—By Cecil B. Hartley, author of the "Life of Col. David Crockett." "Life of Col. Daniel Boone," etc. etc. Philadelphia, G. G. Evans, Publishers. 1860.

The character of the Empress Josephene is not indebted alone to the brilliant career of Napoleon I. for its historic importance: for it was one of the most remarkable of all the extraordinary characters who rose into conspicuous public positions in consequence of the French Revolution. Her biographer truly says of her: wonderful as were the events of her life, her character was still more wonderful. With the kindest and most affectionate of human hearts, she united the sternest principles of rectitude and a comprehensive genius—a grasp of intellect which commanded the admiration of her contemporaries, and will not cease to command the equal admiration of posterity. In political foresight, her superiority to Napoleon is now universally recognized. Had he listened to her admonitions, his empire might have remained unshaken, and his disastrous fall might have been averted. It is worthy of notice that this political foresight and ability has been inherited by her descendants—two of whom, Napoleon III. and Pedro II., respectively the present Emperors of France and of Brazil, are among the ablest sovereigns now reigning in the world.

The events of Josephene's life, and the remarkable traits of character which she displayed amidst the most amazing vicissitudes of fortune afford not only an exceedingly interesting but a highly instructive lesson to all who read her biograpy. In this respect her career, taken as a whole, may challenge comparison with that of any other historical personage that has ever lived. Many personages in history are amiable without being great, and most of those who are great are by no means loveable; but Josephene attracts universal admiration and gains all hearts to her. More than to almost any other woman, may truthfully be applied Lord Byron's delicate compliment to another of her sex, that she was

"Good without effort, great without a foe."

The grace, the delicacy, the charm of Josephene's character were appreciated and acknowledged by Napoleon to the last. At St. Helena, when confidentially conversing with Barry O'Meara, his surgeon, he said, "Josephene was grace itself. Everything she did was with a peculiar grace and delicacy." On other occasions he described her as "the most amiable and best of women," and bitterly lamented the criminal mistake he had made actuated by political causes, in divorcing her.

In personal appearance, as described by the author, Josephene was rather above than below the middle size, hers being exactly that perfection of stature which is neither too tall for the delicacy of feminine proportion, nor so diminutive as to detract from dignity. Her person, in its individual forms, exhibited faultless symmetry: and the whole frame, animated by lightness and elasticity of movement, seemed like something aerial in its perfectly graceful carriage. This harmonious ease of action contributed yet more to the dignified, though still youthful air so remarkable in Josephene's appearance.

Her features were small and finely modeled the curves tending rather to fullness, and the profile inclining to Grecian, but without any statue-like coldness of outline. The habitual character of her countenance was a placid sweetness, within whose influence there were few who would not have felt interested in a being so gentle. Perhaps the first impression might have left a feeling that there wanted energy: but this could have been for an instant only, for the real charm of this mild countenance resided in its power of varied expression, changing with each vicissitude of thought and sentiment.

"Never," says a very honest admirer, "did any woman better justify the saying, 'The eyes are the mirror of the soul.'" Josephene's were of a deep blue, clear and brilliant, even imposing in their expression, when turned fully upon any one; but in her usual manner they lay half concealed beneath their long and silky eyelashes. She had a habit of looking thus with a mild subdued glance upon those she loved, throwing into her regard such winning tenderness as might not easily be resisted, and, even in his darkest moods, Napoleon confessed its tranquilizing power. Realizing exactly the fine description of the old poet, Josephene's

Long hair was glossy chesnut brown,

whose sunny richness harmonized delightfully with a clear and transparent complexion, and neck of almost dazzling whiteness. Her eyebrows were a shade darker, arching regularly, and pencilled with extreme delicacy.

The perfect modulation of her voice constituted one of her most pleasing attractions, and rendered her conversation, though neither sparkling with wit nor remarkable for strength, but flowing on in easy elegance and perfect good-nature, the most captivating that can be easily conceived. On the whole, Josephene, perhaps, might not exactly have pretensions to be what is termed a fine woman, but hers was that style of beauty which awakens in the heart a far deeper sentiment than mere admiration.

There is no biography we ever read with more pleasure than the Empress Josephene's. Though we have read it often, yet each new work possesses a new charm, and is read with renewed interest. The life of such a woman cannot otherwise than awaken ennobling emotions, and sympathies in the heart of the reader. We heartily commend it, believing that each who may read it, will be benefitted, as well as interested, for though the very Romance of Biography, yet it is full of Truth.

Mr. Evans is the proprietor of the Great Gift Book enterprise of Philadelphia, and will send this "Life of the Empress Josephene" by mail to any person enclosing him the price, $1.00, and 21 cents to pay the postage.

THE ADVENTURES OF GERARD, THE LION KILLER, comprising a history of his ten years' campaign among the wild animals of Northern Africa. Translated from the French by Charles E. Whitehead. New York: Derby & Jackson.

The mind is fond of excitement; of something to stimulate it; and in different persons, different mediums are resorted to for the accomplishment of this end. Some resort to the gaming table; some to the bottle; some to heated political contests and controversies; and some to the chase. In all, or most, it becomes a passion, a second part of their nature.

In ordinary, every day conversation, nothing is so entertaining as an opportunity to speak of their adventures; to re-count in their minds what they had formerly undergone.—And with the celebrated hunter, it is never a difficult matter to gain an audience. There is something in the mind of nearly every person—a fondness for the excitement and a sympathy for the adventurer—that prompts a listening ear and an attentive mind.

Among the books of adventure, we have seldom come across one more interesting than the one now before us. The history and character of the lion, as given from long and intimate acquaintance, are especially interesting. Of the personal appearance of Gerard, the translator, who accidentally met him once in a shooting gallery in Paris, says:

"There was something so quick and decided in the motions of the man, and as I fancied something of the air of the Mississippi scout in his posture, that I crossed over to the other side of the gallery to see his countenance. A heavy black beard and moustache trimmed to a point concealed the lower part of bronzed visage. The turban of the Spahi uniform shaded his forehead, his face was thin, and almost the only uncovered feature of his countenance by which the spectator might judge the character of the man was the eye. This was dark and remarkably piercing seeming to concentrate heat and light like a lens, and yet was not quick withal, but on the contrary, calm and slow in its movements."

Without noticing any one present, but in a cool and indifferent manner, he discharged twelve rifles as they were handed him, the marker, at the other end of the gallery, crying out after each discharge, "the centre." Such rapidity and accuracy hushed the conversation of every one present with astonishment. And such is the man whose adventures are recounted in this volume, written by himself.

The book is written in simple words, telling of great successes, and hand battles with the lion, and portraying a hunter's feelings, his anxieties, and pleasures, with literal fidelity. The writer is rarely diverted from his story. Once in a while, the sound of a bugle wakes his professional military ardor: occasionally an oriental legend heard under the Arab tent, comes to his memory, but the foray and tale are soon ended, and he returns to the chase with more zest than ever.

After a short sketch of the different kinds of wild game that roam the plains of Sahara; or prowl among the hills of Algeria, the writer turns to his own peculiar game—the fierce Sultan of Atlas, the African Lion. Treating his subject in an earnest, simple manner, he shows his kindly heart even in the battle for life or death that he daily fights, and protecting his game with sweeping sarcasm from all poaching traps, pit-falls, and assassin's wiles, he wages none but an equal and loyal warfare. The writer not only describes the chase and death of his noble prey, but he in a manner writes his life. Commencing with the courtship of the royal couple, he describes all their murmuring words, their caresses and jealousies.—He introduces to us the infant cub under his wild olive bower, even before his eyes have opened to the sunlight, and shows his appearance, his gradual growth, and education; the motherly tenderness that watches over him, and the dawning intelligence that he evinces. The hunter, as if to prove the truth of observation by actual fact, goes to the very den of the lion, and taking a cub from its cradle, wraps it in his burnous, carries it to Guelma, and makes it his bosom friend and comrade; and the coldest reader cannot peruse the last scenes of Hubert's life without looking away from the book, and drawing a long breath to repress the gathering tear.

It is no amateur's study that he gives the reader, but it is his daily experience of nearly ten years. The intimacy is continued during the sleeping as well as waking hours of the sylvan king, and at night as well as in the day. Indeed in regard to an animal essentially nocturnal in his habits, the former noon-day acquaintance of natural historians was anything but satisfactory; but Gerard stood sentinel on the mountain side from sunset till daylight, listening for the jackal's bark that heralded the coming of the master, or carefully following him by his tracks under the light of the full moon to the half finished banquet he had left on the previous night. Truly a royal game for the hunter to play, and a pleasant tale for the reader who loves the chase as the noblest of all pastimes.

Have ground in readiness to sow Rye about 1st of September.

Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

THE TWO SEXES.

There is nearly always something of nature's own gentility in all young women, except, indeed, when they get together and fall a giggling. It shames us men to see how much sooner they are polished into conventional shape than our rough masculine angles. A vulgar boy requires Heaven knows what assiduity to move three steps—I do not say like a gentleman—but like a boy with a soul in him; but give the least advantage of society or tuition to a peasant girl, and a hundred to one but she will glide into refinement before the boy can make a bow without upsetting the table. There is sentiment in all women; and that gives delicacy to thought, and taste to manner; with men it is generally acquired; an off-spring of the intellectual quality; not as with the other sex, of the moral.—*Bulwer Lytton.*

PLANTS IN ROOMS.

They should be placed in a situation where they can receive an abundance of light and air; otherwise they will become sickly. Exposure to the dews, [where this can be safely done in cities,] then taking them in next morning, greatly promotes their health. Plants are frequently injured by injudicious watering. Some persons seem to suppose that deluges of water afford a sure remedy for all the evils to which plants are subject. This is a mistake. True, they require a considerable amount of moisture, but not one half the quantity which is oftentimes applied. Evening is the best time to water them, and in every case cold water from a cistern or a pump should be avoided. The water should be warmed by exposure to the sun, or in some other manner, up to the temperature of the atmosphere, before it is used. Many plants are greatly retarded in their growth by cold water being poured upon them. The quantity to be applied varies with the size and nature of the flower; the ground should be thoroughly moistened, but not soaked. If the leaves should be infested with insects, some tobacco-juice, mixed with water and sprinkled over them, will soon destroy these. The great feature in cultivating plants, to promote their health, is that which is equally efficacious with human beings—cleanliness.

TO PRESERVE VASE FLOWERS.

Procure a flat dish of porcelain, into which pour water; place upon a vase of flowers, and over the vase, a glass bell, with its rim in the water. The air that surrounds the flowers being confined beneath the glass bell, is constantly moist with water, that rises into it in the form of vapor. As fast as the water becomes condensed, it runs down the glass bell into the dish, and if means be taken to enclose the water on the outside of the glass bell, so as to prevent it evaporating into the air of the sifting-room, the atmosphere around the flowers is continually damp. The plan is designated the "Hopean Apparatus." The experiment may be tried on a small scale by inverting a tumbler over a rose-bud in a saucer of water.

KOHLRABY

is the name of a vegetable of the characters of the cabbage and cauliflower. The Agricultural Department of the Patent Office has been distributing seed, but the careless and negligent manner in which the vegetable has been treated by many cultivators, has brought it a bad name in some quarters. A gentleman of the North, who has cultivated and approves of it says.

"It is easily cultivated, like other cabbages, has the taste of a turnip, but much more mild and pleasant, and not rank, and is very soft and buttery when taken from the ground in season; but if left overstanding or overgrown it will, like cauliflowers or cucumbers, and many other vegetables, be good for nothing. Its tender fibres will become wooden, and of course produce, to the ignorant cultivator, 'basket stuff.'

"It is now five years since I introduced it here, besides several other fine vegetables; but as every new thing, good and even superior as it may be, is appreciated very slowly, or even rejected before a fair trial, so the Kohlraby has been confined mostly to my own household."

SUNLIGHT IN HOUSES.

The following fact has been established by careful observation:—That where sunlight penetrates all the rooms of a dwelling, the inmates are less liable to sickness than in a house where the apartments lose its health-invigorating influences. Basement rooms are the nurseries of indisposition. It is a gross mistake to compel human beings to reside partially under ground. There is a defective condition of the air in such rooms, connected with dampness, besides the decomposing paint on the walls, and the escape of noxious gases from pipes and drains. All school-rooms, especially, should be open to the sunligh, yet, as a general rule, they are darkened like a parlor.

TO TAKE RUST OUT OF STEEL.

Cover the steel with sweet oil, well rubbed on. In forty-eight hours rub with finely powdered unslacked lime, until the rust disappears.

RICE JELLY.

Having picked and washed a quarter of a pound of rice, mix it with half a pound of loaf sugar, and just sufficient water to cover it.—Boil it till it becomes a glutinous mass; then strain it, season it with whatever may be thought proper; and let it stand to cool.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Violet Hine.

BY LELA.

I hear thy voice, sweet Violet Hine,
'Tis music floating round;
Nor years nor absence in their time,
Can cheat me of its sound.

As last I stood, sweet Violet Hine,
Beneath the cottage roof
Where blossoms early creeping vines
Upon the wooden porch—

And looked into thine eyes of blue
And kissed thine infant cheek,
And held thee long in last adieu
And wonder'd when we'd meet,—

If time would change thine infant face—
Thy happy voice of glee:
If sweet-toned words and cherub smiles
Would still belong to thee:

And softly breathed, dear Violet Hine,
A prayer to Him on high,
That brightest angels, in their shrines,
Might guard around thee nigh:

That life might prove, dear Violet Hine,
Like morning's brightest cloud,
Nor that its brilliant light betide
A lurking storm beneath.

Nor gilded joys in early life
Cast shadows on their way:
Nor thronging friends, at pleasure's birth,
Prove false on sorrow's day.

Thine infant grace, O, Violet Hine,
Will never leave my heart,
Thy joyous smiles are there enshrined,—
Thy voice, I hear it oft!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Palm Tree and the Gourd.—An Arab Fable.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

An eastern Gourd, aspiring wound
A lofty palm-tree's form around,
"How old art thou?" the intruder cried,
"A hundred years," the Palm replied.

"A hundred years!—all told and flown,
And yet thou hast no taller grown?
See! ere a few short moons have fled,
My tendrils tower above thy head."

"I know it well. Each summer sheen
Just such a parasite hath seen,
As boastful o'er the ancient tree,
And as short-lived as thou shalt be."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Romance in Real Life;

OR,

A VOLUNTEER OF 1812.

BY MABEL LANSING.

CHAPTER III.

The Death of Hope, and an Adventure with the Indians.

In the balmy days of youth we have high hopes and strange imaginings: but with the flight of time and the dying of our hopes; with the burden of years and the cares of life we often become weary and almost long to die that we may be at rest. Yet it is not well that it should be so. We should bravely bear and nobly endure the disappointments of earth, knowing that in the far off future,—in the land of angels there is a place where no sorrow comes.

With the consciousness of doing his duty and midst the excitements of a soldier's life Mark was happy; but the image of his love never forsook him. Even once when he had received a terrible wound and fell almost fainting to the earth, he thought of the heart that would break if he should die, and springing up fought with almost superhuman energy.

Hopefully and patiently Ellen waited for a letter but two months passed and none came. One day she was sitting in sadness when Thomas De Vert called in. After talking a few moments he asked if she had heard from Mark. She told him no.

"Of course you have not. Zounds! you should have known the fellow would not write," said DeVert.

"His mother has not heard from him either," replied Ellen.

"No, no. I suppose not: but guess there's some one who has;—if he's not dead."

A painful shadow passed over Ellen's face. DeVert saw it and felt sure that he had touched a tender cord.

Six months wore away, and no letter came. Mark's friends watched and waited in vain.—His mother's health failed. Her eyes grew dim and she felt that she must soon pass away; yet she longed with a wild insatiable yearning to see her absent son that she might give him her dying blessing. But it was not to be and calmly and peacefully she sunk to rest. Hers was the reward of the true and faithful. Hers was the final home of those who have washed their robes white in "the blood of the Lamb." Ellen stayed with Mrs. Allington during her sickness, watched over her tenderly and administered to her wants.—It was all she could do. And in her almost hopeless sorrow she could not weep.

Thomas De Vert often came to Ellen's home, and by and by sued for her hand. But it was useless; for she spurned him with marked contempt. He could but know it, and his revengeful feelings were roused up anew. Mark Allington had called him a coward, and he was a *coward* in every acceptation of the term; and we all know that a coward can be as cruel as a serpent, and as subtile too.

Spring came, bright, joyous and laughing spring, but it brought no news from the absent one. "Mark, our brave friend, the pride of our settlement must be dead;"—said the people—"for if he were not, some one surely would hear from him."

There are some hearts, it seems, that are formed to suffer. There are some hearts that, even though crushed and bleeding, will strive to rise superior to circumstances, and struggling bravely with their fate, bear up and seem unchanged. So, in part, it was with Ellen. Yet she changed. Her step became firm and her look proud. The song of other days left her lip, and the flush of health was changed to the lily-hue.

Her father looked upon her with pride, and said to his wife, whose greatest anxieties were awakened for her child, "Don't worry about her mother. She'll get along well enough. I understand her. She has more strength than you think."

"But," urged his wife," she never speaks of Mark, never weeps and I fear—"

"O fie! you always fear. I know she'll live through it. Ellen never 'll die of a broken heart."

"I understand you. I do not think she will: but her faith in God is wavering, she is relying too much upon herself. I will talk with her." And then when the brightness of day was changing to gray she went to her child's room. Ellen was sitting by the window with an unopened book on her lap and her head resting on her hand. She looked up to her mother as she came in and said: "O mother! my heart aches so!"

"Yes, my child, I know it does," answered her mother as she seated herself by Ellen.—"I know that for one of your disposition yours is a terrible sorrow but bear up bravely and be strong."

"Mother I have tried to be strong. Oh! I've tried so hard, but you know—"

"Yes, I know. Your love has grown with your growth and strengthened with your strength. Yet you must not mourn over its loss now. Look, dear child. Do you not see yon bright and beautiful star?"

"Yes, mother, I see it but what of that?"

"Ah! think of the hand that placed it there—and see—it is only one of the myriads that fill the heavenly space: yet it hath its office to perform, its vocation to fulfill: still more, it is the handiwork of the Father of our spirits: the work of Him who cares for the grass and the flower of the field and who would not have permitted this sorrow to come upon you if it were not for your good. Then trust in God. For if your trust be on things of earth it must fail but if in Heaven it will live through life everlasting."

"I will trust in God. I will be strong and crush out from my heart all thoughts of a hopeless love and live for you and my dear father. I will—God helping me—be useful and happy."

"It is well then, my child. I have no fears for you now. I will leave you alone. You must think of the mercies that have been around you, of the kind Hand that has led you thus far, and of the Heaven that awaits you, if you are faithful."

Summer came and went. Spring again opened her buds and flowers; still Ellen lived on patient and faithful: indeed, not only so, but happy and contented.

One evening in October when the leaves were falling with a sad, rustling sound and the moon was shining with unwonted brightness, De Vert came, as he said, "to chat with the old folks." He had not been there long when the watch-dog gave a low growl, as if disturbed.

"Ah, what can that be?" said the old man.

"Nothing," answered De Vert, "but the dog baying at the moon. The hound!"

"Father," said Ellen, who had hastened to the door, "do you not see that clump of trees? Look closely, what do you see?"

"Nothing, child, nothing, don't fear."

"But, father, I did see something. I could not have been mistaken. Three or four persons went skulkingly into that clump of trees. They must be Indians, father. I am not frightened."

"Yes, yes: Indians, child! waiting only for the moonlight to wane and for us to sleep. We must keep quiet. Make everything secure. Fight for our lives. And God have mercy on our souls!"

They had talked in a low tone, so that those in the house had not heard a word. The old man went in and said to his wife,

"Mary, you have passed through many a trial, and don't be frightened when I tell you that Indians are lying in ambush not forty rods off."

"We must die then. O God!" said his wife, while her cheek grew pale as death. And De Vert crouched down and looked around in terror.

"Come, come, young man, such actions will do for an old feeble woman or a simple timid girl, but not for you, sir, not for you. There's a musket. Load it quick as a flash and your sword, see that it's right," said the old man, in so stern a voice that the coward obeyed, though his hands trembled violently. Ellen silently fastened the door and hastened to make the windows secure with shutters which were prepared for times of danger. They were not made of slats like shutters in these days but of thick planks and fastened with strong bolts and bars. Ellen's part of the work was heavy, but she performed it with a wonderful alacrity, though steadily and calmly.

"Now, father," said Ellen, "all is secure as I can make it except the small window up stairs and I know of no way to do unless one of us station ourselves there. They may set the house on fire but it will be almost impossible for them to get in below. I'll take the ax and go up stairs. It'll be the best I can do."

"Yes, girl, go—it will be a good watch.—DeVert place the muzzle of your gun in that hole by the door. I'll put mine here,—and Mary," said he to his wife, "you must be on the watch. Hist! the dog growls again—not a sound. Let us see the moon does not shine on this side the house. They'll not see the muzzles of our guns, and mine's a good one. it served me through the Revolution. DeVert, boy, a steady hand I tell you. Ellen's in more danger than any of us,—that is if the Indians see the window, but her hand is steady. Mary watch closely. See you anything?"

"Yes, there are forms moving just at the edge of the woods. I counted five while you were talking, and there goes another now.—They seem to be going round the other side."

"Yes, yes, you never can tell how or when these savages will attack. Perhaps they'll come up in front: if they do I'll drop the leader, as I live I'll drop him."

Eleven, twelve, the clock strikes. Still there is no sound from without. Even the dog is quiet now. Ellen stands alone at her post while those below are constantly on the watch. It is one. The dog gives a low growl. A moment passes, and now a company of twelve Indians are coming from the woods.—Nearer, and nearer they come. The dog with a low growl springs upon the leader and catches him by the throat, but a tomahawk is buried in the poor dog's head and the faithful creature falls to the earth dead. Now the terrible war-whoop makes the wild beasts start. Ellen clasps her hands for a moment but that is all. The savage foe comes up in front of the house. "Aim at the leader," are the orders given to DeVert. "Fire!" and in an instant two Indians fell dead. A fiendish yell and maddening rush against the door told how deep the balls had struck. "Fire!" again said the old man. DeVert was so frightened that he had not been able to reload his gun, but the old man's aim was sure and another red-skin fell to the ground.

"What are you doing?" said Mrs. Wade. "Here, give me the gun. I can use it."

"No," answered De Vert, "not yield up to a woman!"

"Yes, yield to a woman when she throws off her womanish fears and talks and acts like a man," said the old man, while loading his gun. "They'll go around the house. Hurry. Are you ready, Mary? Aim, sure. Fire!" and two more fell to the earth.

Then one of the Indians saw the unfastened window and caught hold of the logs and began to climb, another started up after him as if sure of entry. "O Father! in heaven, help me!" said Ellen, to her secret soul, as she saw that if she could not do something, they would be in the room. Ah! one is up to the window, and with his hatchet breaks out the sash and places his hand on the sill in order to draw himself in. "Now or never," thought Ellen, and with a quick heavy blow severed the hand from the body. The Indian fell back. The others saw what was done and more furious than ever two more concerted to climb up side by side; in an instant, as it seemed, two hands were placed on the window-sill. Ellen's axe cut off another hand. The wounded Indian fell back to the ground, then there went up a yell of madness and a yell of triumph: for with one strong bound an Indian stood in the little chamber.

CHAPTER IV.

Ellen shrank back in the shadow, so that the Indian did not know where to strike. Her father had heard all and hastened to the top of the stairs. He leveled his gun, and the Indian fell. Those without heard the report and the stifled groan of their comrade, and thinking the house full of armed men, fled to the woods, leaving their dead alone with the stillness and the night.

In sleepless anxiety the night was passed by the inmates of the log cabin; for they feared that the Indians might come back to a fresh attack. At last morning, bright and beautiful morning came. There, on the damp earth wet with dew, lay the forms of five death-cold Indians, and up stairs lay two blood-red hands, the evidence of Ellen's work,—while in the middle of the room, lay the dark form of their daring foe. The floor was red under him, he still breathed, but was too weak to speak or even move. The neighbors who came to bury the dead, carried him down stairs, knowing that, however full of hatred and revenge his heart might be, that he could not harm them then. His wounds were dressed, and he was watched over with more tenderness than he could have been among his own tribe.

The old fort was repaired and men kept constantly on the watch but the settlement was not troubled again.

The wounded Indian belonged to a noble and fearless tribe which is now extinct: for it faded away before the face of the white man. He could speak english fluently. His strange ways were pleasing to Ellen and she loved to listen to the wild tales of his fathers. One day he said to her:—

Ah! dove-eye a sorrow is at your heart, I saw you once three suns ago then you were joyous as the young lark: but that was before 'eagle-eye' killed our brother and he was with you. I saw him then and knew him when he killed our warrior."

"Who?" said Ellen, her lips were purple and her voice husky.

"The 'eagle-eyed' pale-face that we called the fleet of foot. We thought him your brother and came over a long sure path to have revenge."

"But," said Ellen; for she knew it must be Mark, "he did not do it unprovoked."

"No, no. It was by the deep waters far away and we thought to steal upon his camp by night. Our brave brother went forward and 'eagle-eye,' shot him down. We went back to the woods and in the presence of the Great Spirit swore to have vengeance. You see how we came. But you have been kind to the Indian and need not fear. Our best warriors that were left are burried here. I will hasten to those left that they may not seek revenge,—while I live."

The Indian's words kept constantly in Ellen's mind, and she hoped that Mark still lived; for it was only the summer past that the Indians "swore revenge."

Two weeks from the night of terror the Indian told them that he must go back. They urged him to stay, as he was still weak, but he insisted on going, and said: "Does the deer tire of her path on the mountain or the eagle of his flight through the air? No, no. I stay not, lest my brothers come and scalp dove-eye and take her from her nest." Then he buried his tomahawk by their door stone, looked around mournfully and went away.

By the death of a brother who lived in England, Ellen's father became heir to a fine estate which added to his own made his a princely fortune. He had thought of moving to Boston, but was waiting to dispose of his land to advantage. Now there was no obstacle in the way, and before the winds of October howled, their log cabin was changed for a palace mansion and their wilderness home for a life in the busy city.

The din of arms had ceased, and the light and joy of many a hour were increased by the safe return of some loved one. But hope had long since died out in the hearts of those who knew Mark, and they believed the Indian was mistaken in thinking that he had seen him.

In circles of wealth and influence Ellen moved the acknowledged queen. Her eyes were full of a steady and beautiful light and her cheek flushed with apparent health. To her fashionable friends it seemed that her heart was full of happiness, but they knew not, nor had not the power to know how full her heart was of heaviness. Her rejected suitors called her heartless, but would have foreborne had they even dreamed how full her heart was of love. They did not know that in the secret chambers of her heart, there was a grave, ever fresh and new, over which she wept in solitude; and that a great sorrow was darkening her young life. In truth the world can never know how a deeply impassioned nature suffers—yet shrinks not. But a heavy stroke sometimes comes which even the bravest and strongest cannot withstand, and who knows but it may come to our heroine? Who knows and who can read the mysterious pages of futurity? Aye, who would, were his the power, open the sealed book that is in kindness closed to our gaze?

Late in the fall Ellen received a letter from Mark, saying that he wished her much happiness; that he was present at the battle at New Orleans, and had now found a pleasant home and lovely bride in the South.

When Ellen read it, her heart sickened.

"Oh! how I have been deceived!" said she. "Yet it is well that I have escaped, I worshipped him—no, not him, but my ideal. I loved him, and in my blindness gave him the qualities I admire in a man. O, foolish heart! Weak and foolish heart, why not cease thy beating!" she groaned aloud. "Yet the world must not know, the world *shall not* know how I suffer." Then she went from her room a little paler only, and no one dreamed of her misery.

CHAPTER V.

The Conclusion.

There is an end to every thing on earth:
Then let us be consoled: for we know,
That if ours be bitterest grief and madness
It must have an end: and if ours be joy,
That it will end, perhaps in sadness.
So it behooves us all to look well unto our ways,
And be prepared for what the unseen hand
That guideth all, may choose to send.

Winter came and with it the season of mirth and festivity. The first party was to be given by Mrs. Courtland a lady of wealth and refinement. No pains was spared; for two distinguished strangers from the South were to be there. The party-loving young ladies were all tiptoe with expectation, each trying to look her prettiest and wondering who would be the belle of the evening and who would gain the most attention from the southerners.

The festal evening was clear and cold. The ground was covered with snow which in the moon light sparkled like diamonds, while the stars twinkled forth as they only do from a clear December sky. There was a gingling of bells, a prancing and neighing of horses that is seldom equaled even in these days. Then there were forms half hid beneath muffled furs and broadcloth hastening up the marble steps and into the open doors of Mrs Courtland. Now and then a silvery laugh rang out on the still air telling of a lightly beating heart. Indeed, it seems that in time past there was full as much hearty enjoyment as we fancy there is now. Matrons attended more closely to their domestic duties while healthful exercise kept the young girls from the trouble of using *rouge* and gave them blooming health and bounding hearts. And the men were strong and brave. Their hands were hard, and brows dark from exposure; for the most of them had been nobly toiling for their country's good, or if not so they were men of talent and exertion, for there were but few who could find time to play the gentleman.

Pleasantly the evening passed. Song and dance and wine made all hearts merry. No lady was more admired than Ellen and she moved like a queen among the gay throng. A young officer led her out on the floor to engage in the dance when her movements attracted the attention of one of the southerners who said to his friend who was standing by him. "Ah Frank! see you that fine looking couple? There is a wonderful depth in the lady's eyes. See how graceful she is"

"Yes, I was noticing her," replied his friend. "She is strangely like and greatly unlike one I used to know—yet it cannot be her; though she must be here, I must be introduced to her."

As soon as Ellen was at liberty "Miss Wade, Mr. Tower," said the hostess. Mr. Tower pressed his lips closely together, and as Ellen raised her eyes to him a bright blush covered her face. He seated himself by her and found her so well informed and apparently so much interested in the South and southern life that the time passed away almost unawares.

The next day Mr. Tower with his friend called on Ellen. A number called the same morning, but for some reason or other she could not keep Mr. Tower from her mind. She thought about it and wondered at herself. At last she remembered that his eyes were very much like Mark's, and she smiled at her own folly.

Two months glided swiftly away, and still the southerners did not return to their homes.

A sleigh ride was gotten up among the young people, and Ellen was to go with Mr. Tower, in whose society she had been but comparatively little, and it seemed strange—it was a profound mystery to Ellen that his gaze made her heart beat as none of her could; that she was happy when in his presence, and full of sadness when he was away. "Surely," she thought as she went down to the parlor, "I do not love him, but he reminds me so much of Mark that when with him I seem to be living over days that have long since gone." She went in the parlor, and sitting down before the blazing fire, gazed vacantly into it, and continued her train of musing. "O, my childhood! When shall I be happy again? The thoughts that Mark could be so untrue are bitter, bitter!" and then she said aloud—

"Oh! 'tis a mad'ning thing to love, when we know
The object that we dote upon cannot be ours:
'Tis like to death to break the ties that form
The only link which binds our souls to earth,
Aye, worse than death to lead a loveless life."

"Ellen, my own dear Ellen! Do you not know me? Have you not known me all the time? Did not your heart tell you who I was?"

Surprised and startled she looked up, and saw Mr. Tower before her. His hair was thrown back from his forehead, the old light was in his eye, and she knew it was Mark, but could not speak to him. The pent up feelings of years burst forth, and she wept like a child; she was no longer the proud, dignified woman, but the same Ellen of years ago.

"You will excuse me for eavesdropping"—he resumed. "I came in an hour ago to tell you all. When you entered, you did not perceive my presence, and I refrained from speaking, lest I should startle you."

"Yes, Mr. Allington, you are excused for surprising me; but have no right to address me in such language. You have caused me misery already and now, for heaven's sake leave me!" said Ellen, as she thought of the cruel letter which had almost broken her heart.

"No, not yet. I cannot go—untrue then, untrue! O Ellen! I loved you too well to believe it," said Mark. "Years ago I thought you loved me well and truly. How could you deceive me! How could you blight my life!"

"Pray, for mercy's sake, sir, don't talk to me. I am too weak. I cannot bear it. But what would your southern bride say if she could hear the words you have spoken to me? Ah! sir, you must not, you shall not, you have no right to speak to me in such language. Leave me! Leave me!" said she, rising and waving her hand.

Mark hesitated, seemed in deep thought and said, "One word more, and I have done." Ellen essayed to leave the room.

"Stay, Ellen, I beg, I command you to stay," said Mark, and he took her hand and led her to the sofa. "You are excited, and should I go without an explanation, we may both regret it as long as we live."

"I will listen," said Ellen.

"You are laboring under a great mistake. You think me married. How could you believe me so untrue when I never loved and never can love any but you: too, were not my letters satisfactory? And Ellen, as I live, upon the honor of a soldier and an American, I swear that I would not deceive a woman above all you, who have been my soul's idol."

"What!" said Ellen, with a faltering voice. "Did you not write me that you were married?"

"That I was married! Why, never. I wrote you of my heart's devotion and of my regret that I could not return. I received nothing from you and each time begged you to write. I never heard of you even, till Mrs. Courtland mentioned your name in a letter to her nephew."

"Yes, I understand. Mark, we must have enemies and God only knows how I have suffered," answered Ellen.

A long explanation ensued. Their ride was forgotten and the trusty steed stood pawing in the snow till Mark ordered his servant to put him in the stable. By and by Ellen said.—"You do not go by your own name. How is it?"

"No. It was a little ruse my friend and Mrs. Courtland got up and I consented to act in it to see if you were still true. On their part it was to have as they said a little "Romance in Real Life." This evening I came to tell you all; and you know the rest."

"Yes, and now we will send for father and mother."

They soon came in. Ellen's father was much bowed, his hair was whited and his eyes dimmer than they were three years before: But they brightened when he learned that it was Mark Allington who stood before him, and that he was a brave soldier and noble man. Her mother welcomed him warmly and prayed that heaven's blessing, might rest upon him.

It was twelve o'clock before the old people retired, for they had so many questions to ask

and so much to talk about. A few moments after they went out Mark's friend came from the ride, rallied him for not going with the rest and asked him if he had become so charmed that he could not leave the room of his enchantress.

"Yes, I have," said Mark as he raised Ellen's hand to his lips. "This is the same Ellen I used so love: though she tried her best to send me from the house when I wished to explain."

"Ha! ha! that we have it. It's worth a thousand dollars and a good plantation besides. This richest of jokes. This Romance in Real Life. Fair lady," said he bowing politely to Ellen. "I congratulate you," she blushing'y thanked him and then bade them both good-night.

In a few days, the fashionables were all in commotion. The wedding cards of Mark and Ellen had been sent out. Another grand fete of the season was to come off.

On the appointed evening Mark with a proudly beating heart led his bride to the altar, and Ellen, fondly trusting in him, gave Lim "her hand with her heart in it."

There were a number from a distance to witness the nuptials among the rest, Thomas De Vert. He proffered to be a better man, owned that he had intercepted Mark's letters and written one to Ellen. He humbly begged their forgiveness which was granted.

The next day Mark took his bride to his new home; for fortune had favored him, and he had built a beautiful dwelling on the banks of the Potomac.

The faithful, confiding girl proved a noble wife; while in the playmate of her childhood she found all that, in her most romantic dreams, she had hoped to find in a husband.

Years, years, have passed. Ellen's parents have both been dead a long time.

The hand of decay has left many and many a trace upon the brows of Mark and Ellen, but they have grown old together, and their grandchildren listened wonderingly to the tales of olden time, but most of all do they love to hear the story of Romance in Real Life.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Terms.—Single subscriber, $2 per year, in advance; Clubs of ten and over, $1 50, each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. Specimen copies sent gratis, on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

☞ Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross-mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

Drummed Out.

A man by the name of Story, purporting to be a drummer from a respectable House in Philadelphia, came to our town last week.—He attended the meeting of our Young Men's Christian Association, Friday night, talked largely of the working of the Association in Philadelphia, delivered quite a feeling exhortation, &c. Sunday morning he visited both of our Sunday Schools and made speeches to the children; Monday night he visited the Division of the Sons of Temperance and made another speech. He had, it seems, a turn for any thing, but his general conduct not justifying so much pretensions in morality, he was judged an impostor, and as such was conducted, on Tuesday, by about one hundred of our citizens, amid the melody of tin horns, bells, drum, yells, and groans, and seen safely on board the train going West. Where next he will turn up, it is not possible to tell. He was after no good, and will bear watching.

A New Country for Petersburg Trade.

Steadily and surely are the facilities for commerce opening to Petersburg merchants. Every year develops some new country, accessible by some improved channel of communication, and our merchants have only to make the effort, if they would secure the benefits accruing therefrom. We have already announced that the branch of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, from Rocky Mount to Tarboro, in the county of Edgecombe, N. C., would be completed by the first instant. On the day named, last Wednesday, this road went into operation, and its speedy completion reflects credit upon the indefatigable and enterprising contractors, Messrs. Bissett & Birchett, of this city. Messrs. N. M. Martin, Bro. & Co., inaugurated the trade of Petersburg on this branch road yesterday, by a large shipment of merchandise. This is a new feature in the trade of Petersburg, and we chronicle its beginning with pleasure.

The Tarboro Road is some eighteen miles in length, and branches from the Wilmington & Weldon Road at Rocky Mount depot. In the course of a few months it is thought that this road will be extended several miles beyond Tarboro, where it will strike into one of the most prosperous and fertile cotton regions in the South. If our merchants allow this trade, which will in time be worth millions, to go anywhere else than to Petersburg, where it legitimately belongs, they deserve to suffer all the pecuniary inconveniences, which would be incurred by its loss. But we place too high an estimate upon their energy and sagacity to believe that they will look with indifference upon this land of promise.—*Petersburg Express.*

We copy the above from the Petersburg Express of Saturday, with the view of calling to it the attention of the merchants of Wilmington. It will be obvious to all that there can be little use in our taking any interest in public improvements, or spending any time or money to assist in their construction, if after they are constructed we permit all their advantages to be reaped by others. Our merchants should prepare to avail themselves of every fair mode of making their business known to, and securing trade from the wealthy section above referred to. Newspaper advertisements are good, and we would say a good word for the Journal—its circulation being rapidly on the increase in that section. But newspaper advertisements alone will not do all that is wanted. Personal associations must be formed, acquaintances made, cards, handbills, directories, all sorts of things circulated, for all these things and more are done by our rivals.—*Wilmington Journal.*

The first of the above extracts was written by the editor of the Petersburg *Express*, and the comments are by the editor of the Wilmington *Journal*. Trade will seek its level, and we agree with the *Journal*, that merchants should avail themselves of every fair mode of making their business known. He who stands still, will be left behind. State pride is very good in its place, but it will never build up a trade without the proper efforts of the parties interested. If Wilmington, or any other North Carolina town, would secure this, or the trade of any other section in North Carolina, let the proper exertion be put forth, as indicated in the *Journal*. No other course will succeed.—And the good people of Wilmington should not complain at this, since the State, in any part of it, has as much State pride as has Wilmington, and will sacrifice as much for Wilmington as Wilmington will in return. We speak what we know: it is not guess work: and we might, were it necessary, produce the evidence in a very forcible illustration. For example, The Times, a home paper and a home enterprise, has in Wilmington three subscribers: the New York Ledger, a Northern paper, published in a Northern city, has three hundred subscribers. They have a right, which they exercise, and to which we do not object, to throw their patronage where they please; the interior of the State has the same right, which they exercise in the same way, and should not be thought hard of for it by their Wilmington brethren.—A casual examination of the advertising departments of most of the North Carolina papers will exhibit the relative energy put forth by the rival towns for the trade of the State.

Election in Guilford.

In 1856 the vote for Governor was, Gilmer, 2059; Bragg, 571: in 1860, Pool, 2137; Ellis, 457. Pool received over Gilmer 76 votes: Ellis fell behind Bragg, 114, making a nett gain for Pool of 190 votes.

In the Senate, Ex-Gov. Morehead ran without opposition. The candidates for the Commons were all Whigs except Reece: the three highest are elected.

Col. Boon, Whig, re-elected Sheriff without opposition.

Below is the official vote, in full for the county.

PRECINCTS	GOVERNOR		SENATE		HOUSE OF COMMONS					SHERIFF	
	Pool	Ellis	Mebane	Mendenhall	Shober	Gorrell	Clapp	Cunningham	Davis	Reece	Boon
Total	2137	457	1859	1715	1715	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1846
Ross'	58	15	58	52	51	50	15	15	10	1	46
Glenn's	111	15	111	100	92	96	15	15	10	1	46
Gilmer's	111	15	111	100	92	96	15	15	10	1	46
Montgomery	111	15	111	100	92	96	15	15	10	1	46
Thompson's	111	15	111	100	92	96	15	15	10	1	46
Dallas Spgs.	111	15	111	100	92	96	15	15	10	1	46
Bruce's	111	15	111	100	92	96	15	15	10	1	46
Friendship	232	64	163	146	145	115	64	64	63	64	64
Cobb's	232	64	163	146	145	115	64	64	63	64	64
High Point	232	64	163	146	145	115	64	64	63	64	64
Jamestown	260	69	200	181	167	134	69	69	63	64	69
Greensboro	452	78	453	427	408	355	78	78	63	64	78
Total	2137	457	1859	1715	1715	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1846
Pool		457	1859	1715	1715	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1846
Ellis	457		1859	1715	1715	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1846
Morehead	1859	1859		1715	1715	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1846
Mendenhall	1715	1715	1715		1715	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1846
Shober	1715	1715	1715	1715		1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1846
Gorrell	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681		1681	1681	1681	1681	1846
Clapp	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681		1681	1681	1681	1846
Cunningham	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681		1681	1681	1846
Davis	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681		1681	1846
Reece	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681	1681		1846
Boon	1846	1846	1846	1846	1846	1846	1846	1846	1846	1846	

North Carolina Election.

The State of North Carolina voted on Thursday, the 2nd inst., for Governor, the Legislature, and Sheriffs. The election was quite a heated contest. The Democrats held the state by 12,594 majority. The rallying cry of the Opposition was *Ad Valorem* taxation, and the success of the Union candidates for the Presidency. We present in our table of counties, the official returns from 67 counties, which indicate that the Democratic majority is reduced over 6000, or one half.

The Legislature has been very largely Democratic, and is largely so still; but the majority is considerably reduced.

We have returns from nine other counties unofficially, but reports are conflicting and of little satisfaction to our readers. We think it likely we may be able to give returns from all the counties next week.

Pittsylvania Rail Road.

The citizens of Danville, Va., held a mass meeting last week to take some action relative to the construction of the Pittsylvania Railroad, a branch running from Danville, chartered at the last session of the Legislature.—The meeting was largely attended and the discussions were quite animated. Delegates were appointed to attend a mass meeting to be held at the Court House the 21st inst., at which time it is proposed to open the books of subscription.

Kernersville High Schools.

These schools are both male and female, and are under the charge of Rev. T. S. Whitting ton. The Fall sessions commenced last week, and we are pleased to learn that there is a largely increased number of students in both schools.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

LEFT THE GAS BURNING AND WENT TO EUROPE.

The New York correspondent of the Mobile Register relates the following:

Recently a gentleman returned from Europe. He had been absent with his family seven months. He paid his gas bill the day he left, and the house had not been opened for seven months; yet when it was, the gas man took a return from the meter, and a bill was made out for $52. Mr. Grinnell went and complained to the Secretary, related the circumstances, and threatened exposure of such a barefaced robbery. He refused to pay the bill. 'Very well, sir,' said the Secretary. Mr. G. went home and told his wife. 'Pay it,' said she, 'the day we left New York, I had to go back to the house for some article I had forgot.—The window shutters were fastened; I lit the gas; the other day when we returned, I found it still burning.' The bill was paid, for a steady gas flamer had been burning for seven months. Gas stock pays a heavy dividend.

BROUGHAM AND HIS INSULTS.

It is an old trick of Lord Brougham to pitch into foreign ambassadors. The "World" notices:

His demonstration to the Chevalier Bunsen, the accomplished Prussian Ambassador, ten years ago, has not yet passed from mind. The Chevalier, his wife and daughter, during an interesting sitting of the House of Lords, were occupying the gallery, which, by recent usage, had been set apart for peeresses and their daughters, of which change, however, no notice had been made to the members of the various embassies. Brougham spied him and opened upon him in a series of coarse drolleries, bidding him away. The Chevalier remaining immovable, the noble and learned Lord stalked down the house to the bar, and addressing the usher of the black rod, with his strong border "burr," said, "Go and take him out." The Prussian Ambassador rose from his seat, and accompanied by his ladies, left. Brougham is an old medley, and always has been. Thirty years ago, Jeremy Bentham, his able fellow laborer in law reform, wrote of him:

"O, Brougham! a strange mystery you are;
Nil fuit unquam sibi tam dispar;
So foolish and so wise, so great, so small,
Everything now—to-morrow nought at all."

He has a lust for display, and when thwarted, it is apt to take a mischievous and even positively malignant turn. We should have supposed that age, (82) if it did not send him into a dignified retirement, would at least have tempered him down to some respectable degree of equability. We even hope so yet.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CELEBRATION IN PRUSSIA.

The Fourth of July was celebrated in Berlin by a German Methodist Sunday School. Two or three hundred children marched from the Methodist Chapel to the house of our Minister, Mr. Wright, who joined the procession and accompanied it to the public garden, where the scholars amused themselves as our Sunday Schools do here on similar occasions.

AMERICANS IN EUROPE.

American travellers in Europe are likely to experience difficulty in getting home next fall unless some provisions are made for their accommodations quite beyond the means of present conveyance. A gentleman who left this city early in July, writes home, that notwithstanding his first endeavor, on reaching Liverpool, was to secure a homeward passage in September, every steamer was found to be already filled, the first opportunity which offered being by the Adriatic, early in October.—Probably there is, this year, a larger number of Americans travelling in Europe than ever before, and from circumstances of all desiring to return about the same time, the trans-Atlantic steamers are engaged many weeks in advance. A grand chance now offers for the Great Eastern.—*New York Jour. Com.*

Gen. Houston is in the field, sure enough, against the world. In his speech of the 8th ul., he says no earthly power can force him to withdraw. Houston electoral ticket is to be run in Georgia and New Jersey, and we are assured one will be run in Maryland. Com. Stockton has accepted the nomination of New York for Vice President.

New Orleans, Aug. 7th.—Gen. Walker with five vessels and five hundred men sailed for Nicaragua on the 20th from Ruatan.

FIRES AT THE SOUTH.

Tallahassee, Fla., July 28.—The "Floridian" office and several stores here were burnt to-day.

Galveston, Texas, July 31.—A large flouring and lumber mill at Austin was burnt on the 26th. Loss $100.000.

An incendiary negro arrested at Georgetown [Texas] for firing a building, confessed to have been instigated to it by two abolitionists, who wanted him to burn the town.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Richmond, Va., is the largest Association in proportion to population in the world. It has 850 members.

THE DROUGHT AT THE SOUTH.

A prominent Southern paper asserts that the corn crop in Mississippi, except immediately in the valleys, is a distressing failure, and the cotton crop, unless there is a change in the weather in a brief time, will be no better. It will mature early and be sent forward to market promptly; but there will be a sad failing in quantity. So bad has the drouth been in Texas that the Grand Juries of several counties have called meetings in their respective jurisdictions for the poorer classes of citizens, who are threatened with famine on account of the failure of the corn crop. In their fear of famine the people seem to have been driven to prayer meetings as a last resource, and preventive against drouth, and we read of their having been very largely attended in many places, where such gatherings have not been of frequent occurrences heretofore.

OUR BRANCH RAIL ROAD.

The cars are now making regular trips to Rocky Mount, up in the morning at 7 o'clock, and down in the evening at 3 o'clock. The line of four horse stages from Greenville will be put in operation in a few days, when it is contemplated to run the cars two trips a day to the Rail Road, connecting with both trains. The two horse hack from Hamilton has been put in operation, and the enquiry is already frequently made, where do all the people come from? —*Tarboro Southerner.*

The Corn crop promises a large yield.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by B. L. Ode.

Aug. 5.

Bacon 12@13c, beef 5@6c, beeswax 25c, butter 15c coffee 9@10c; candles, tallow 2@2½c, adamantine 22@23c, sperm 14@15c; corn 90c, meal 100c, chickens 10@15c, eggs 8c, feathers 40c flour $5@6, flaxseed 100c hides, green 6c, dried 12c; hay 40c, lard 12½@13c, molasses 40c, nails 5½@6½, oats 35 peas, yellow 90c, white $1; pork $8, rags 2½c, rice 7c, salt $2 25@2 50, sugar, brown 10@12½c, loaf 15c, crushed 15c, clarified 14c, tallow 12½@13c, wheat 1.@ 1.10.

NEW YORK MARKET.

Aug. 4.—Cotton steady; sales 1,100 bales. Flour—Southern 5.10@5.50. Wheat—Southern White 1.38. Corn Mixed 62.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

Aug. 4.—Wheat—New crop white 1.32@1.65; red 1.33 @1.27. Corn—White 70@80 yellow 72c.

NEW ORLEANS MARKET.

Aug. 4.—Sales of cotton, to-day 1200 bales. Middlings 10c. Flour dull at 5.40@5.50.

RICHMOND MARKET.

Aug. 4.—Tobacco—Lugs, common and good, at $2@4½; Leaf, 4½@5@8@10; Wheat—Red 1.30@1.43; white 1.43c.

PETERSBURG MARKET.

Aug. 4.—Wheat—White 1.40@1.42c. Red 1.25. Cotton-mixed 10½. Corn—77@77. Bacon—10@11. Flour—sup. 6.50@7.00; extra 7.50@8.00, family 8.50@9.50.

NORFOLK MARKET.

Reviewed weekly, by Rowland & Bros., Com. Merchants.

Aug. 4.—Flour—Family 8.00, Extra 7.50, Superfine 30. Cotton—7½@11c for all grades. Naval Stores—Spirits Turpentine 40@41. Rosin 1.30. Corn—white and mixed 70@ 75, yellow 70@72. Bacon—shoulders 10½ sides 12½.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

Aug. 4.—Turpentine—Virgin $2.30 yellow dip 2.40, hard 1.15 ₱ bbl. Spirits Turpentine—Country 36½@ and 38½c. ₱ gal. for New York bbls. Rosin—Pale No. 1 1.20@2.30 ₱ bbl.; opaque half price. Tar—1.80 ₱ bbl.

COLUMBIA MARKET.

Aug. 4.—Flour—4.00 ₱ sack of 98 lbs. Corn—1.15½@1.20c ₱ bu. of 56 lbs. Peas—1.00 ₱ bu. Oats—75 @80c. Hay—North Carolina 1.62½@1.75 ₱ 100 lbs.; Northern 2.00@2.25. Cotton—extremes 11c.

MARRIED.

In Raleigh, on the 2d inst., Mr. Jas. L. Crowder to Miss Fanny Readmon.

In Raleigh, on the 25th of July, Mr. H. C. Smith to Miss Fannie Nowell.

In Charlotte, on the 2nd inst., Mr. Baxter H. Moore, to Miss C. E. Biles.

In Gaston county, on the 19th ult., Jacob D. Hovis to Mary A. White.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 26th ult., Mr. L. A. Walker to Miss Mary L. Ray.

In Iredell county, on the 19th ult., J. A. Feimster to Miss Sarah E. Godby.

In Iredell county, on the 17th ult., Mr. Jos. G. Woodsides to Miss Dovey A. Woodsides.

DIED.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 27th ult., Miss Martha Elizabeth, daughter of Wm. and Mary Hutchinson, aged 22 years.

In Union county, on the 16th June, John N. Hill son of James Hill, aged 22 years.

In Moore county, on the 19th ult., Mr. John A. Ray, late a student at Davidson College.

In South Carolina, near Pineville, on the 5th inst., Mrs. Elizabeth Wallace, wife of Mr. M. L. Wallace.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.—A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alterative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens.—How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:

Scrofula and Scrofulous Complaints, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases, Ulcers, Pimples, Blotches, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Syphilis and Syphilitic Affections, Mercurial Disease, Dropsy, Neuralgia or Tic Douloureaux, Debility, Dyspepsia and Indigestion. Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from Impurity of the Blood.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by Porter & Gorrell, Greensboro, and all druggists.

[aug. 4—2m.]

A GLANCE AT THE PAST.—In former times, spring and fall were unwelcome visitors to many, if not most, planters' wives, on whom devolved the care of clothing the servants. It was no slight duty to cut and fit, as well as superintend the making of clothes of numerous servants, as are often seen upon plantations, and it is not to be wondered at that the advent of those seasons, on account of the many duties they brought with them, were dreaded. The mistress of every plantation then had plenty to do, with very frequently imperfect or unskilled assistance. Now, happily, however, there is a very decided change for the better, and a Grover & Baker Sewing Machine will do more in a few hours than could in times past be done in a day, and do it better than could possibly be done with a hand needle. As evidence of the efficiency of the Grover & Baker Machine, we may state that Hon. Judge McGuire, of Munroe, La., who has one, says, "My negro clothes were made with it last fall, and again this spring. I am perfectly satisfied with it, and would not be deprived of its use for three times its cost." Can anything be more pointed or satisfactory? A Grover & Baker Sewing Machine should be indispensable in every family, and especially in every planter's family, and we think will be found in the possession of every planter who regards his own interest. [aug. 11—1t.]

DR. J. BOVEE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS are made from a pure and unadulterated wine, which is about double the usual strength of other Wines, and is imported by only one house in the United States; also, from the following valuable Roots, Herbs, &c., viz: Solomon's Seal, Spikenard, Comfrey, Camomile Flowers, Gentian, Wild Cherry Tree Bark, and Bayberry. We do not profess to have discovered some Roots "known only to the Indians of South America," and a cure for "all diseases which the flesh is heir to," but we claim to present to the public a truly valuable preparation, which every intelligent physician in the country will approve of and recommend.

As a remedy for Incipient Consumption, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Nervous System, Paralysis, Piles, Diseases peculiar to Females, Debility, and all cases requiring a tonic, they are unsurpassed. For the aged and infirm, or for persons of a weak constitution—for Ministers of the Gospel, Lawyers, and all public speakers—for Book-keepers, Tailors, Seamstresses, Students, Artists, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial. These Bitters not only CURE, but PREVENT Diseases. Being entirely harmless they may be given to Children and Infants with Impunity.

CHAS. WIDDIFIELD & Co., Proprietors.
78 William street, New York.

S.ld in Greensboro by
jun30 PORTER & GORRELL.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE TIMES *has an increasing circulation throughout the South and Southwest, and is an excellent medium for advertising. A few select advertisements only will be admitted, at ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents for each subsequent insertion. In favor of advertisements standing six or twelve months, a deduction of 20 per cent. will be made. Advertisers not specifying the number of insertions, the advertisement will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Special Notices will be charged 15 cents a line for first insertion, and 7½ cents for each subsequent insertion.*

HIGH POINT FEMALE SCHOOL.

The fall session, 1860, will begin on 6th of August. Pupils admitted at any time, and charged for the time they remain in school. ☞ A limited number of worthy poor young ladies will be received for their tuition until they shall have had reasonable time to pay for it by their earnings as teachers or otherwise.

RATES PER SESSION—Board $40.00; Tuition $10.00, $12.50, $15.00; Incidental Tax $1.00; Latin or French $5.00; Piano or Guitar $5.00. No charges for use of instruments.

TERMS—Fifty dollars per session required in advance, the balance at the close of the session. ☞ These terms will be strictly enforced in every case. Pupils furnish their own towels and candles. They are not allowed to take accounts.

For further information address the Principal,
S. LANDER, A. M.
June 30—tf. High Point, N. C.

PROSPECTUS of the Twelfth Volume of the SPIRIT OF THE AGE. *A large Family Newspaper*, printed at Raleigh, N. C., at $1 a year.

About the 1st of September, 1860 the 12th Volume of the Spirit of the Age will commence. We are anxious to inaugurate it with a large increase of subscribers, and issue this prospectus with a hope to effect it.

The Spirit of the Age is a Family Paper, devoted to Temperance, Literature, the Family Circle, and the News of the day.

It is entirely neutral in Politics and Religion—so that men of all parties and religious persuasions may subscribe for it, in the full confidence they will find nothing in its columns that will conflict with their political or religious opinions, be they what they may.

It is a firm and decided advocate of Temperance, and for the eleven years of its existence has received the hearty support and commendation of Temperance men throughout the country.

It is designed as a Literary Companion and Family Visitor—adapted to parents and children—to the dissemination of a pure literature, and sound, wholesome morals.

The current News of the day is furnished, so that its readers may be kept posted up as to what is going on in the world. It gives the proceedings of the Legislature and the important general action of Congress, when in session.

Full and reliable Market Reports are given in all the chief commercial ports of this State, Virginia, and the Union generally.

TERMS—For single copies, $1.50; for a club of five or more $1 each.

I earnestly solicit the patronage and support of all friendly to cheap and wholesome Southern literature. It is a large paper printed at the South, and as cheap as Northern ones. Surely Southern men will sustain such a paper. Address, A. M. GORMAN, Editor,
Raleigh, N. C

L. DRUCKER. J. HEILBRUN D. A. WOLFF.

NEW CASH STORE.—The old and well-known establishment of DRUCKER & HEILBRUN in Charlotte, have opened a branch of their establishment in Greensboro, under the name and style of HEILBRUN, DRUCKER & CO., and have opened an entirely new stock of goods, consisting of

FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES, BOOTS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, &c., &c.;

all of which we will sell at greatly less prices than they have been sold for heretofore, and we therefore invite the attention of all those wishing to purchase to our stock of goods. We have taken a part of the house occupied by the widow Adams, between McAdoo's corner and Caldwell's corner, where all are solicited to give us a call.

may19—3m DRUCKER, HEILBRUN & CO.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE!—Having purchased of J. B. F. BOONE his entire stock of Boots and Shoes, the undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that they intend keeping a

GOOD ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

and other articles connected with that line of business always on hand—which they are determined to sell very low, and for CASH ONLY.

☞ Opposite Brittain's Hotel.
July 21-tf B. G. GRAHAM & CO.

THE PAPER FOR YOUR FAMILY!
A NORTH CAROLINA PAPER!
THE TIMES;
A large Eight-Page Weekly, published in Greensboro, N.C.
$2.00 a year; $1.00 for six months.

THE TIMES contains weekly forty columns of choice matter, specially adapted to the family circle. It is neither sectarian nor political, but by being courteous to all sects and parties, it is the constant aim of the publishers to present in its columns whatever may elevate the people and enrich the State. The publishers would earnestly appeal to the families of North Carolina to give THE TIMES a trial; try it for six months, to see if it be not as well to patronize home papers, as those from abroad; to build up home interests and a State pride, as to scatter our substance and our energies among strangers. Give The Times a trial and then let it stand upon its merits.

What is said of The Times.

"The Times I regard as the very first of our Southern literary weeklies."—Rev. Charles F. Deems.

"I know of no weekly published anywhere, that is so deserving of Southern patronage, as The Times."—Rev. J. E. Edwards.

"There is no pandering to a vitiated taste—every article is of a moral tendency, and calculated both to amuse and instruct."—Wilmington Herald.

"One of the handsomest weekly papers published in the Union."—Spirit of the Age.

"Let the people of North Carolina encourage their own newspapers."—Raleigh Standard.

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

☞ Specimen numbers sent free on application.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

THE AMERICAN PRESS.

There is said to be about three hundred daily papers at this time in the United States. Five hundred and seventy thousand is estimated as the regular circulation of the daily press or 184,080,000 per annum. There are also about two thousand five hundred tri-weeklies, semi-weeklies and weeklies, which would probably make the aggregate number of newspapers annually distributed throughout the Unted States 412,800,000.

A first class daily paper in such a city as New York, has generally twelve editors and reporters, forty printers, two proof readers, thirteen pressmen, engineers and other employees in the press-room, half a dozen correspondents in Europe, two or three regular correspondents in Washington; thirty-five persons in the clerk wrapping and mailing department and about as many more engaged as carriers.

A VOLCANO IN POLK COUNTY, WIS.

One of the strangest phenomena in nature has recently developed itself near the Horse Lake, Polk county, Wisconsin. Flames of fire came up through the earth in several localities, and one man's barn has been burned down by it. Strange to say, the fire can only be seen in the day time, the earth in the evening bearing a close resemblance to phosphorus. The air smells as if impregnated with sulphur. The most remarkable feature in the case is the fact that all woollen articles in houses located near by, take fire, although there is nothing visible to ignite them. Our readers will very likely think this a hoax, but we have the words of several citizens of Polk county for authority. —*Chicago Journal.*

A WILD BOY.

The inhabitants of Carroll county, Ohio, are very much excited about a male child, from seven to ten years old, that has been seen several times in the woods, but as yet has not been taken. It has approached children quietly, but flees from the approach of a man or woman. The place has been found where it has slept the preceding night and had eaten a frog. Several hundred persons, regularly organized, are out on the hunt.

REMEMBER THE SABBATH.

The master of a vessel, now lying in the Dock, was no little perplexed yesterday morning at the conduct of his hands, and seemed anxious to have them punished, but did not succeed in doing so. He had made all his arrangements to leave port, and was desirous of taking the tow down the river, which left at an early hour, but his men refused to do duty, because it was Sunday. On another occasion such conduct might be considered mutinous, but in Virginia, where the law imposes a fine on persons for following their daily avocations on *Sunday*, it might be somewhat difficult to make the sailors appear guilty of any crime. —*Central Press.*

AFFRAY ON A GOVERNMENT BOAT.

The Sioux City Times gives the following particulars of an affray on the government boat Key West, in the Rocky Mountains:

Just as they came in view of Fort Pierre an elk was observed standing on the shore, which the soldiers and Lieut. Carr were very desirous to shoot, when the pilot, as is customary when boats come in sight of places, blew the whistle, which frightened the elk away. This enraged the soldiers and the Lieutenant, and the latter seizing a rifle fired at the pilot, but fortunately missed him. The pilot, in turn, drew a revolver and fired four times at the Lieutenant, the last shot taking effect in the shoulder. He endeavored to fire again, but the pistol snapped without going off, when the soldiers rushed up into the pilot-house and seized and bound the pilot and pricked and beat him with their bayonets, and then dragged him down and fastened him in one of the rooms. All parties implicated were taken to Fort Randall, where the whole affair is undergoing an investigation under Col. Munroe.

CRINOLINE.

Few persons imagine the extent of the trade in crinoline wire. For about three years past, the consumption of wire by the crinoline workers in this country has been not far from one hundred tons per week. The wire is of steel, and the price has ranged from fifteen to thirty cents per pound. At the average—twenty-two cents—the yearly consumption amounts to $2,464,000. A few months since, the orders to first hands greatly diminished, and fears were apprehended by the wire makers that the harvest was over. But the lull was caused by an overstock in the hands of crinoline-makers, who had ordered too freely. At present the demand is as active as ever, and prices are advancing. The ladies will be surprised to know how much this part of their dress costs in the aggregate, and to think what a weight they carry.

SESSION COMMENCED.

The fall session of Lander's school commenced on Monday, and the young ladies are coming in by every train. Among the arrivals are many familiar faces who were here last session, while the list will be increased by the addition of the names of several "new girls," that is, those who have not been here before. The prospect is good for an increase in numbers the present session. There is no better school in the state of its grade, if we compare in regard to Faculty, location, healthfulness and cheapness. We conscientiously believe that parents and guardians would consult the very best interests of their daughters and wards by placing them in the Female High School at High Point.—*Reporter.*

FROM THE PACIFIC COAST.

The steamer Panama brings Oregon dates to the 18th July.

Gen. Harney and Staff had left for the Atlantic States.

The mining expedition from Leim county to the Blue Mountains, had returned before reaching their point. They had a serious fight with Indians and killed five of them. They had two men wounded and had to abandon $750 worth of property. The Indians are supposed to belong to the same gang that made war in Washoe.

Trouble was also anticipated with the Snake Indians, a portion of whom had recently returned from the Washoe country, greatly embittered against the whites in consequence of their depot there.

The official returns of the election elect Shiel, Democrat, to Congress, and leave the Legislature as heretofore reported; in all probability securing the election of a Republican and a Popular Sovereignty Democratic Union States Senator in August. The whole number of votes cast in the State was 12,432, against 11,276 last year.

The operations of the American Guano Company at Baker's Island appears to have taken a fresh impetus. Ships will follow each other as rapidly as they can be loaded at the island. Some 300 laborers are to be dispatched to the pits from Honolulu on or about the 21st ult.

DECLARING FOR THE UNION.

Hon. Albert Pike, of Arkansas, has expressed himself in favor of Bell and Everett as the *only national candidates* for the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the United States. He supported Buchanan in '56.

The Rome (Georgia) Courier, which has hitherto been a Democratic journal, announces that it will, during the present canvass support the nominees of the Constitutional Union party.

The Hayneville [Ala.] Watchman, a Democratic journal published in the rich and populous county of Lowndes, and heretofore supporting Breckinridge and Lane, has abandoned them to advocate the election of Bell and Everett.

The Southern Herald, published at Fulton, Mississippi, and hitherto neutral in politics, has announced that during the present canvass it will advocate the claims of Bell and Everett.

The "Courier of the Teche," hitherto a neutral paper, published at St. Martinsville, Parish of St. Martin, Louisiana, has placed the names of Bell and Everett at its masthead. It is published both in French and English, and enters into the contest with spirit.

The Montgomery [Ala.] Post, heretofore a neutral paper, has declared for Bell and Everett.

The Daily News, of Jackson, Miss., has renounced its neutrality during the present canvass, and will support Bell and Everett.

The Morehouse [La.] Advocate, heretofore a democratic journal, has announced that it will support the candidates of the Constitutional Union party.—*National Intelligencer.*

JOHN MITCHELL AND NAPOLEON.

John Mitchell, Esq., has started from New York en route for Paris, having been invited thither by Napoleon III., who has conferred on him an appointment under his government.—Mr. Mitchell is known as a sympathiser with the present ruler of France.

Educational.

GRAND VIEW FEMALE SEMINARY, Alamance county, N. C., Mrs. NANNIE M. MORTON, Principal, with competent Assistants. This Institution is located in a healthy and intelligent region of country, seven miles north of Gibsonville Station, on the North Carolina Railroad.

TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS:

Lower English Branches	$7 00
Higher English Branches	10 00
Music on Piano	15 00
Use of Instrument	1 00
French	5 00
Oil Painting	10 00
Wax, Leather Work, and Embroidery, each	5 00
Board, per session	30 00

The fall session of this Institution will commence on the 15th of July, 1860. Letters should be addressed to JACOB MORTON

may5-tf Morton's Store, Alamance co., N. C.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The fall session of this school will commence on the First Monday in July, 1860, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us.

dec24-tf E. F. WATSON.

TRINITY COLLEGE.—The next term will commence August 15th. We have good boarding accommodations for about two hundred students.

EXPENSES:

Tuition	$50 00 per annum
Tuition in Prep.	$20 00 to $30 00 per annum
Board, including rooms, fuel, washing, &c.	$8 00 to $10 00 per month.

July7-4w B. CRAVEN.

THE OCEAN, from time immemorial, has been a place of resort for health and for sublime scenery. In view of this fact the ATLANTIC FEMALE SCHOOL Has been established at MOREHEAD CITY, N. C., in full and open view of the Sound and the Ocean, for the accommodation of such as would like to educate their daughters within the wave's enchanting harmony, and have them fanned by healthful and invigorating breezes. This School shall be *thorough and clean!*

aug4-1y L. BRANSON.

PATRICK SPRINGS FEMALE COLLEGE, Patrick County, Va.—This Institution commenced its first Session on Thursday, July 19th. The buildings formerly used for the accommodation of visitors to the "Springs," are now devoted exclusively to College purposes, so that young Ladies may here enjoy all the benefits of the best "Watering Places," while securing all the advantages of the best Literary Institutions, at less than one-third the usual cost of boarding at such places. Although this is a Methodist College, and has a Methodist minister as its President, yet no sectarian views of any denomination will be inculcated,—the only object being to build up a great Literary Institution upon an economical basis. Parents may rest assured that their daughters will here receive every attention that their comfort or happiness may need. Students are charged from date of entrance to close of Session; but we have no extra charges and deductions are made in cases of protracted sickness. Bills payable half at entrance, the remainder at close of session.

Expenses per Session of Five months—Elementary English, $12.50; Higher English, $15.00; Modern Languages, each, $7.50; Ancient Languages, each, $7.50; Music, $22.50; Painting in Oil, $20.00; Painting in water colors, $10.00; Grecian and Antique, each, $12.00; Drawing and Embroidery, each, $6.00; Board, including room rent, fuel, lights, and washing, $50.00. For particulars refer to pamphlet, or address. REV. W. B. McGILVRAY, A. M., aug 4-1y President.

Dry Goods, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES, CHEAP.—I am now receiving and opening the largest stock of Boots and Shoes ever offered in Greensboro. My stock consists of ladies', gentlemen's, misses', boy's, youth's and children's Shoes and Gaiters, of EVERY VARIETY, STYLE AND PRICE: Negro Brogans, Leather, French Calfskins, and Shoe findings of every description. All of which will be sold at prices that defy competition. All I ask is a trial to convince you that it is to your interest to buy of me. Terms cash. 41-tf J. B. F. BOONE.

NEW MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA. Look here, friends and fellow-citizens, will you buy the noble State of North Carolina? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the county agent, for their new, large and magnificent MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA, and you will get the whole State, with her rivers, railroads, gold, copper, lead, iron and coal mines, and all the cities, towns and villages, her noble mountains and springs, and her fields and flowers. If you want this Golden Prize, now is the time. The map is seven feet by five, with border views of the State-house, insane asylum, Chapel Hill, male and female colleges, &c.; and is one of the cheapest and best maps ever published

Agents are wanted for every county in the State. Terms liberal. PEARCE & BEST.

tf Hillsboro, N. C.

1860.....SPRING STOCK.....1860

WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY The subscriber has received, and begs to call the attention of wholesale dealers to his splendid stock of Confectioneries, Fruits, Nuts, Fancy Goods, Pickles, Preserves, Brandy Peaches, Cordials, Syrups, Sardines, Soda, Nutmegs, Scotch Ale, London Porter, Matches, Blacking, Perfumery, Soaps, Playing Cards, Baskets, Musical Instruments, Toys, Matches, Porte Monnaies, &c., &c., &c. Also, a large variety of Notions, usually to be found in similar establishments. New arrivals of Choice Fruits, Nuts, &c., tri-weekly, from Baltimore and New York.

☞ Orders solicited, and promptly and faithfully executed. A. BUTTS, JR., (Successor to S. H. Marks.)

mrch24-1y No. 82 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

DOUBLE REFINED STEAM CANDIES.—My factory is now complete, and by far the largest establishment of the kind south, of Philadelphia, which enables me to offer to the trade of VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA, and TENNESSEE, An article of city made Steam Refined Crushed Sugar Candy. Warranted to stand in any climate. Much below the Northern price for an article of like standard. LOUIS J. BOSSIEUX,

mrh31-6m No. 89 Main st., Richmond, Va.

J. F. JOLLEE, at Winbourne & Witty's old stand, is now receiving and opening his stock of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, GROCERIES, &c., which he will sell cheap for cash, or to punctual customers on a short credit. A call is solicited from both ladies and gentlemen before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.

apr21-tf J. F. JOLLEE.

1860.....SPRING TRADE.....1860

THE MERCHANTS OF VIRGINIA, North Carolina, and Tennessee, are earnestly requested to examine our stock of DRY GOODS for the ensuing season, consisting of a large assortment of English and French Dress Goods for ladies,

Irish Linens,	Worsted Cords,
Bhay Linens,	Cloths,
White Cambrics,	Farmer Drills,
Jaconets,	Dunlaps,
Swiss and Embroidered Muslins,	Cottonades,
Brilliants,	Vestings,
Alpaccas,	Threads, Spool Cotton,
Plain DeLaines,	Italian Cloths,
Ginghams, Prints,	Farmers' Satins,
English and French Drap d'Etes,	Hoosiery,

Linen, Cambric, Silk, Cotton and Gingham Handk'fs. All of our own importation, and selected in the European markets in person by our experienced and judicious agent, Mr. William Bell, formerly in the Dry Goods Jobbing business in this place. Also, a large and attractive stock of AMERICAN FABRICS, all of which we will sell to the trade as low and upon as favorable terms as they can be bought in any market in this country.

ELLETT & DREWRY

mrh31-6m No. 11 Pearl st., Richmond, Va.

ODE TO STRANGERS.

Among the houses in town, oh say if thou knowest
O'er which the gay standard of Fashion's unfurled,
Where the welcome is warm and the prices are lowest,
And the Clothes are the cheapest and best in the world!
If not—fly at once! To S. Archer & Co.'s betake you,
They best can assist you to bear out your plan:
They either have got, or will speedily make you,
The best suit of Clothes ever seen upon man!!

WITHOUT REGARD TO COST! We commence this day to sell off our entire stock of fashionable and superior made clothing,—such as ALL KINDS OF PATTERNS OF PANTS, COATS and VESTS; a superb stock of PLAIN AND FANCY TIES, SHIRTS, DRAWERS, HATS, SHOES, PISTOLS, PERFUMERY, WALKING-CANES, and a great many articles too numerous to mention. All those wanting to buy clothing cheaper than ever they were offered in this market, will do well to call on S. ARCHER & CO.

☞ All those indebted to us will please come forward and pay up, for by doing so they will save cost and no mistake.

LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS—In consequence of gas having been lately introduced into our place, we have left on our hands a large assortment of Kerosine Lamps, which we propose to sell for less than the original cost. We can furnish lamps suited to churches, academies, parlors or kitchens. Call at the Drug Store. may5 PORTER & GORRELL.

Medical.

"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

VERMIN.—"COSTAR'S" Rat, Roach, &c., Exterminator
"COSTAR'S" Bed-bug Exterminator
"COSTAR'S" Electric Powder, for Insects, &c

DESTROYS INSTANTLY

Rats—Roaches—Mice—Moles—Ground Mice—Bed-Bugs—Ants—Mosquitoes—Fleas—Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, &c., &c.—in short, every form and species of VERMIN.

10 Years established in New York *City*—used by the City Post-Office—the City Prisons and Station Houses—the City Steamers, Ships, &c.—the City Hotels, "Astor," "St. Nicholas," &c.—and by more than 20,000 private families.

☞ Druggists and Retailers everywhere sell them. Wholesale Agents in all the large Cities and Towns. !!! Beware!!! of spurious imitations. $1.00 Sample Boxes sent by Mail. Address orders—or for "Circular to Dealers" to HENRY R. COSTAR, Principal Depot, 512 Broadway, (opposite St. Nicholas Hotel,) N. Y.

Sold in Greensboro at the Drug Store, by may26-3m PORTER & GORRELL.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH Cancers, Asthma, Scrofula, or any skin disease, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some of which were given up as hopeless by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure anyone of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is incredulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States. Calls will be made, or medicine sent by mail.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write him and describe their case.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS, tf Greensboro, N. C.

DRUGS, &c.—PORTER & GORRELL are now receiving the largest stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., ever offered in this market. One of the firm has just returned from the Northern markets, where he has been for several weeks, selecting with extreme care every article pertaining to the business. We specially invite the attention of physicians to our unusually heavy stock and splendid assortment. We feel confident that we can fill their orders with such an excellent quality of Drugs and on such liberal terms as to give entire satisfaction. may5

HENRICO PILE LOTION—The only known sure remedy for the piles. For sale at the Drug Store. may5 PORTER & GORRELL.

Medical.

Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages
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Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
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In Fourteen Months.
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It is Warranted to Cure
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Any Case of Dyspepsia
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Chronic Diarrhœa,
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Chronic Diarrhœa,
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Chronic Diarrhœa,

Giddiness,
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Depressed Spirits,
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Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,

Loss of Appetite,
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Loss of Appetite,
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Pain in Side and Back,
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Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,

It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
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It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to

Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:

It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
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It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form

In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit

Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should

Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.

Send a Postage Stamp to the Proprietors for their Pamphlet on "Diseases of Stomach and Bowels."

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors, 363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

Medical.

SANCHEZ SPECIFIC.

THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC.

THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE BEFORE THE PEOPLE,

FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,

IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE.
IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE.
IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE,
IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE,
IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE,
IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE,

WILL EFFECT A CURE WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WILL EFFECT A CURE WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WILL EFFECT A CURE WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WILL EFFECT A CURE WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WILL EFFECT A CURE WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WILL EFFECT A CURE WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME

OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE,
OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE,
OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE,
OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE,
OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE,
OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE,

MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY,
MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY,
MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY,
MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY,
MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY,
MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY

THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. TEST ONE PACKAGE.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. TEST ONE PACKAGE.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. TEST ONE PACKAGE.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY TEST ONE PACKAGE.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. TEST ONE PACKAGE.

Every Druggist and Country Merchant should keep a supply of this valuable Remedy, not only from the profits that accrue from its sales, but as an act of philanthropy towards suffering humanity. It will be made to the especial and pecuniary interest of all Druggists to purchase by W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors, 363 Broadway, New York.

10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.

Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,

Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial

Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure

And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy

Before The People
Before The People
Before The People

In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,

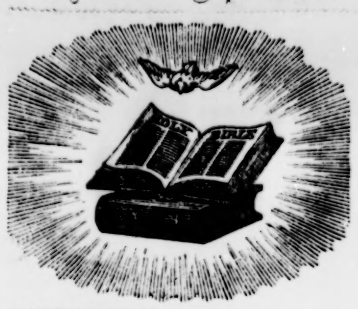
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
And Flux.
And Flux.
And Flux.

It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors, 363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

Children's Department.



EDITED BY WILLIAM R. HUNTER, "THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A SUNBEAM?

It were well to be a sunbeam
In this fair world of our's,
Calling forth the skylark's song
And wakening up the flowers;

Creeping down the mountain side
And up the wooded hill's,
Flinging wreaths of diamonds
On the little singing rills;

Peeping through the cottage doors,
And on the whitewash'd wall's,
Spreading richer drapery
Than festoons palace-halls:

Breathing thoughts of gladness
Round the aged and the worn,
As it bringeth blessed tidings
Of the land where it was born:

Joining—oh, how merrily!
In the play it loveth well,
As it peeps, with laughing children,
In the lily's shining bell;

Giving life and gladness
To a thousand dancing things,
Gentle, bright and smiling
As the gift an angel brings.

Were it well to be a sunbeam
In this fair world of our's?
Then, little ones, rejoice that
The same sweet work is your's.

Go forth into thy quiet home,
A little beam of light,
And with thy loving ministry
Make many memories bright.

Do deeds of winning kindness
To the dear ones round thy hearth,
But think, amidst thy home-love,
Of the lonely ones on earth.

Waken in some sad heart,
By the touch of thy soft hand,
The harp-notes of rejoicing
For the hopes of a better land.

Let thy light tread be heard
On bare and cheerless floors,
And enter, like a sunbeam,
The lonely cottage doors.

And in thy loving mission
Let none forgotton be;
Let insect, bird and flower
Be cared for tenderly.

And so thou shalt be called
A little sunbeam bright,—
One day to gleam and glisten
In thy saviour's crown of light.

QUESTIONS FOR BIBLE-CLASSES.

BOYS.

1. A boy was expelled from his father's house for mocking: what was his age when he left home?

2. Whose son was the boy who died during a famine, and was restored to life by a prophet?

3. What was the name of that grandson of a king who fell from his nurse's arms when he was five years old and was lame during his life?

4. What was the age of the boy who was sold to Midianite merchants, at the time the sale was made?

5. What was the name and age of the boy who was made king, after he had been hid with his nurse six years?

6. A company of people who were travelling together ascertained that a boy twelve years of age was missing from their number: how many days intervened before he was found?

7. A boy, who became suddenly ill in a field where reapers were at work, was carried by a lad and place in the lap of his mother, where he died: by whom and in what manner was he restored to life?

8. What boy was made king when he was sixteen years old, and was subsequently smitten with leprosy?

9. An infant boy was hid by his mother three months in order to save his life: what were the names of his parents?

10. What boy was made king at twelve years of age, and during his reign, was bound with fetters and carried away from his kingdom?

11. What was the age of Samuel when he was placed in the house of God?

12. What was the name of the boy who was made a king when he was eight years old, and afterwards lost his life in a battle with an Egyptian army?

13. What was the age of the boy who surrendered himself, his mother, and the city of Jerusalem to the Babylonians?

14. Of what city was it prophesied that its streets will be full of boys and girls playing?

DON'T FORGET.

Little boys and girls are not generally remarkable for good memories; on the contrary it would seem as if they made a point of forgetting every thing they are told to do, or not to do. It would make a great difference, in point of comfort and happiness to those who have the charge of them, if they simply set themselves to remember the rules and cautions and commands which are given them for their good. Children often forget what their earthly friends say to them; but I am afraid that they still oftener forget the words of their Friend and Father in heaven: they forget that his eye sees them at all times,—in the dark as well as in the light, when they are alone and when they are in company. They forget that when they say what is not true, or fly into a passion, or learn their lessons ill, or grieve their friends and their teachers, they are all the time grieving God and making him angry.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

PERSONALITIES PILED UP.

The following is from a late number of Vanity Fair:

Mr. Speaker, I say to the gentleman that he is an addlepate. I say that he is an addlepate I say that he is an abject ass. I scorn him for an arcadian and accephalous animal. I stand here, sir, and proclaim him to the world as an acciptrine assassin—an abdominus and ambuginouse ax-grinder, and an anthropophaginian.

Sir, I impugn no man. But I call upon the gentleman to deny my charges if he can (and of course he can do nothing of the sort, unless he is the owner of a copy of the true vocabulary—editorial note,) and meet them like a man. Do we not know him to be a blabber, a blasted, blattering, blustering brawling blower? But we do not fear his barren bravado. Why, sir, if he is'nt a baboon what is he? I say a Barnum's baboon. His beastly and brutal barbarities have been heard by all as they came in words from his blistered and besotted brain. A butcher in his heart and a blackguard in his person. I denounce him as the base bell wether of his party.

Mr. Speaker, I seek to injure no person's feelings. The gentleman knows, the truth of this. He knows, too, that I view him as a caligneous calf, a crinning cur, and likewise a cantakerous cannibal. I know him to be a catiff all through. I say to the gentleman that he is moreover a cuss and a coward.

WORDS OF LEARNED LENGTH.

The number of words in the English language over sixty syllables in length, is very small. "Hornorificabilitudnity," which is to be found in an old dictionary is the only English (?) word of eleven syllables that we can call to mind. "Don Juan Nepmuceno de Burinon-agonatotorecogogezcoecha" was the name of a person employed in the Finance Department of Spain a few years ago. He ought to have been appointed superintendent of "Kamin-agadeyathooroosoomokanogonagira" or of "Arademaravasadeloovaradoooou," two estates in the East Indies respecting which a lawsuit was pending in the English courts while he was administering Spanish finances.

THE WAY TO BRING THEM UP.

This story is told of old Touchwood's sons: These sons were sadly addicted to wicked practices, and one Sunday morning the minister of the parish met one of them starting for the woods with a gun on his shoulder. Seeking out the father, the clergyman told him that he ought to admonish his sons, and bring them up in the fear of the Lord.

"Fear the Lord," replied old Touchwood, "they are so afraid of him now that they daren't stir out on Sunday without a double-barrelled shot gun in their hands!

'I vants to schippin der Lucila,' said a foreigner to the clerk in a shipping office.

'Well,' said the clerk pen in hand, 'what's your name?"

'It is Hans Vanansmahandordannsevaney-menteymitcitenschiupzieldteschuvondoermyxy qvxztyhonqvxwthtnegwrahctsplnity,' said dutchy, gravely, spitting out his old quid, and taking in a fresh one.

'Heavens!' said the clerk, 'I can't write that. Look-a-here, mister, what is it in English—do you know?"

'Yaer, Ich does. It is Yon Smidt!'

The poor clerk fainted.

The charming Fanny says, she is really surprised at the ridiculous complaints which men keep making about crinoline; for, of course, they must admit that the widest of petticoats cover but two feet.

One of our writers, dwelling upon the importance of small things, says that he always takes "note even of a straw." Especially, perhaps if there's a sherry-cobler at one end of it.

A footman, proud of his grammar, ushered into the drawing room a Mr. Foot and his two daughters, with this introduction:

"Mr. Foot and the two Misses Feet."

A gentleman was speaking the other day of the kindness of his friends in visiting him. One old aunt in particular, visited him twice each year and stayed six months each time.

Pope says: "A man should never be ashamed that he has been in the wrong which is but saying in other words, that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday."

An Eastern editor says he had a pair of boots given him which were so tight that they came very near making him a Universalist because he received his punishment as he *went along*.

Useful Information.

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, secreted in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical: and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, and the farmer.

[From the American Farmer.]

Elide or California Guano.

For oats, corn, tobacco or potatoes, this variety of guano "pay better" than any other. This opinion was based on the analysis of several samples received *at long intervals* from *different* persons in Baltimore and New York. Experiments upon my own farm, and especially those upon the experimental lot at St. John's College, Annapolis, and its successful application on the other side of the Severn, in Anne Arundel county, *on tobacco*—all abundantly confirm the opinion that I expressed last year, as above viz: that it was the cheapest guano for all of our spring crops. When this guano was *first* introduced, the reports of the analysis of many others were published, but I claim to have detected its *peculiar* value. By referring to these reports (publi-hed in the *American Farmer*) it will be observed that while others based *their* valuation on *ammonia* and *phosphates*, I attributed its *peculiar* value to the association with *alkaline salts*, and especially the *large* proportion of *potash* that distinguishes it from *all* other varieties of guano that I have examined. No other report of analysis has noticed this peculiarity, and therefore I wish to explain that the mode of estimating the value of manures that is usually adopted (and that has been recently endorsed by good authority in our own State)—although it emanates from Yale—*it is an unfair and erroneous mode*. The value of guano, and especially of manipulated guano and all other manufactured manures, does *not* depend on the *amount* of ammonia and phosphates, but quite as much importance should be attached to the *proportion* of these, and the presence of *other "plant food"*—especially by those who cannot detect one part of this food in one million parts of soil, and who profess to use all of these manures *empirically*, without knowing whether one or all are deficient in the soil.

Extremes should be avoided—ultra views with regard to ammonia and phosphates are apt to land men in the very opposite errors. The man who first used bones dissolved in "oil of vitrol" is now opposed to solutions of bones. The man who introduced the ammonia theory, is now *accused* of being an *ultra mineral* theory man by his followers, who are more ultra in the ammonia theory than he ever was; and the very men who a few years since madly talked about weighing the earth *in a balance*, and dosing the soil "*by line and rule*"—(like the cockney turned farmer, who repudiates all surveyors of land who do not measure a farm with the same accuracy as a city lot—who counts the grains of wheat that he sows on an acre, and measures each furrow with a foot rule)—these fanatics are now engaged in ridiculing all attempts to approximate to soil analysis, by boldly asserting that 300 lbs. of Peruvian Guano constitutes the difference between a sterile and a fertile soil—*ergo*, soil analysis is a failure until this minute *proportion* can be weighed—men who cater to the vulgar prejudices of the servile followers of European authorities by ridiculing all that they think impossible. The opinions of such men should be taken with a grain of salt, always. Not even Pusey and Lawes, or the most ultra ammonia men, would dare go so far in their opposition to the mineral theory as do these men.

CHOLIC IN HORSES.

I will give you a receipt which I have known to cure in a few minutes. I knew a horse taken with it on a tread wheel to a carding machine, so that the owner thought he could not live. He got the veterinary surgeons, and they did what they could, and all decided that the horse must die. The man's wife, who believed and practiced hygiene, from the time the horse was taken, tried to persuade her husband to use a wet bandage, but he insisted it would do no good. After all had given up that the horse could not live, by her entreaties—the doctors saying it could do no good or hurt—he took a thick bed comforter, bound it around the horse, went to the well and drew water, and poured it on till thoroughly soaked. It seemed like a pot boiling. In less than fifteen minutes from the time he commenced the watering process, the horse was up and eating, to the great surprise of the horse doctors, who knew it could not live. The horse did good service afterwards. This recipe I gave several years ago, and it was copied into most—as I was told by an editor—of the agricultural, and many other papers in the United States. Many have tried and proved it. Try it, brother farmers.—*Farmers' Advocate.*

A HARD SUM.

Are you good at arithmetic? I will give you some losses to add up and calculate how much they come to. It is a good sum for the boys. They are losses made by strong drink, loss of money, loss of time, loss of health, loss of business, loss of character, loss of friends, loss of good conscience, loss of feelings, loss of mind, loss of life, loss of the *immortal soul*.

It is a long and terrible account to run up; but it is an easy one to begin, and I see boys beginning it at the beer shops; young men adding to it at the tavern and billiard saloon. Stop! stop and reckon up all the losses, before you go farther. Can you afford such losses in the long run of eternity?

Cut such Herbs as are in bloom, and dry in the shade for winter use.

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S.....J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford, Randolph and Davidson; and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 6-1y

GEORGE W. COTHRAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y. 105-tf

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

LEVI M. SCOTT.....WILLIAM L. SCOTT.

SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsythe, Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection, will receive prompt attention. Office on North Elm street, fourth door from Lindsay's corner. jan 21-1y

Periodicals.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, is one of the cheapest publications in the country. Two volumes a year are published, each volume containing at least 480 pages, in neat style, with fine cover and advertising sheet. The two volumes will be furnished for only $3 for the year 1860. Clubs remitting us $15 in one letter, will be entitled to six copies.

THE MESSENGER will, as heretofore, present its readers with reviews, historical and biographical sketches, novels, tales, travels, essays, poems, critiques, and papers on the army, navy, and other national subjects. The editorial and critical department will continue under the charge of Jno. R. Thompson, Esq. The business department is conducted by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a business nature must be addressed.

MACFARLANE, FERGUSSON & CO.,
jan7-tf or, Bank and 12th Sts., Richmond, Va.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The third volume of this journal commenced with the year 1860. It will be published monthly, at

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and each number will contain thirty-two pages of reading matter.

THE JOURNAL is neatly printed, on good book paper, with some improvements, and efforts will be made to improve it in every respect, in proportion to the encouragement received from those to whom it looks for support.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association, and is under its control; and it is the aim and wish of the committee to whom the management of it is entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

THE JOURNAL is also designed to be a medium of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and the school officers and teachers of the State. And, since the county boards of superintendents are beginning to act under the law allowing them to "subscribe for a copy of THE JOURNAL for each school district to their respective counties," more attention will be given to the special interests and wants of Common Schools.—Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles suitable for its pages.

TERMS: One Dollar per annum, invariably in advance anyone sending ten new subscribers, will be entitled to one copy extra. All subscriptions to begin with the January No., so long as the back numbers can be supplied.

THE JOURNAL and THE TIMES, one year, for $2 50.

The First Volume of THE JOURNAL will be sent, free of postage, for $2, and the Second for $1.

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tf Greensborough, N. C.

Advertisements inserted at the same rates as heretofore.

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THE TIMES is contributed to regularly by the best writers in the South. Special attention is called to the Historical Department, in which is given Sketches,

With Illustrations,

of the most interesting Revolutionary events of the lives of our most distinguished patriots and statesmen; and the most prominent and noted places of the country. The publishers are determined to spare neither pains nor expense to make THE TIMES the largest, the cheapest, and the

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for the South. In it will also be given, weekly, all the news of the day; the market reports; a column for the Farm and the Workshop; a column for the Dairy and Garden; a Children's Department, (edited by Wm. R. Hunter, the "Children's Friend;") and a column of Wit, that will make one "laugh and grow fat!" Let the families of the South encourage this Southern Family Paper.

TERMS: Single subscription $2 a year; six copies for $10; ten copies for $15. No paper sent unless paid for in advance. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
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Miscellaneous.

GROVER & BAKER'S NOISELESS SEWING MACHINE, for Planter's use.—The very great success of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine throughout the Southern States has been peculiarly gratifying to the manufacturers, who are led to believe that their endeavors to make a RELIABLE machine have been appreciated. The policy of the Company will be unchanged, and, as heretofore, each machine will be warranted in every respect to be as represented. That we manufacture and sell the machine best adapted to all the wants of the people of the South, can be attested by thousands of Families and Planters who have them in daily use; and, feeling the importance of meeting every want of the Southern people, we have just introduced

AN ENTIRELY NEW MACHINE,
MADE EXPRESSLY FOR PLANTER'S USE;

a machine that will sew the finest fabrics for the inmates of the household, and the coarsest goods for the negroes of the field. It is so simple in construction that a servant of ordinary capacity can readily learn to work it and keep it in order. In ordinary wear, the machine cannot get out of repair, and should last many years—being constructed with especial care as to durability. We feel every confidence of it giving the most complete satisfaction. That our machines will do better sewing than can be done by hand, is evidenced by numerous testimonials, and from many we select and invite attention to a few, as showing

WHAT SOUTHERN PEOPLE SAY:

"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"I am very much pleased with my sewing machine; if I could not get another, I would not take ten times what it cost me. It more than realizes my most sanguine expectations."—*C. R. Nash, Camden C. H., S. C.*

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June23-6t Greensboro, N. C.

$100 PER MONTH!—Any young man can make One Hundred Dollars in one month, with Tools for cutting Stencil Plates for marking clothes, books, &c.; which tools I will furnish for $10. Try it. All money at my risk, if registered. Address,
JUSTIN S. CRESSY,
may19-6m Drawer 23, Hillsdale, Michigan.

WEST GREEN NURSERIES AND GARDENS, near Greensboro.—Gentlemen and Ladies wishing to visit the above establishment, will find hacks, carriages, &c., at Greensboro on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and other days if necessary. For tickets apply to PORTER & GORRELL, at the Drug Store.
may26-6m WESTBROOK & MENDENHALL.

Business Cards.

W. GRAYDON.....J. GRAYDON.....G. H. STEELEY.....W. A. SCOTT.

A. PERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina, with WM. GRAYDON & CO., importers and jobbers of Dry Goods, 46 Park Place, and 41 Barclay st., New York. 2-1y

CO-PARTNERSHIP.—M. KELLOGG of Milton, and W. M. YOUNG of Guilford, have this day formed a co-partnership for manufacturing Monuments and Tombstones of every description, which will be delivered at all places in Southern Virginia and North Carolina, at the lowest prices. All orders sent to Milton or Greensboro will be promptly attended to.
may12-3m KELLOGG & YOUNG.

C. POLVOGT, Upholster and Paper Hanger, Corner FRONT and PRINCESS Streets, WILMINGTON, N. C.,

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MATTRESSES, LOUNGES,
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Also, Paper Hangings, Window Shades, Fire Screens and Decorations of every description.

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.

Prompt attention given to fitting up Rail Road Cars, Steamboats and Private Dwellings. July 21—3m.

JOHN DICKENSON, of Petersburg.....ISAAC N. COLE, of Halifax.

DICKENSON & COLE, RICHMOND, Va., Commission and Forwarding Merchants, Shockoe Slip, second door from Carv street, solicit consignments of tobacco, wheat, corn and other produce. Special attention paid to forwarding manufactured tobacco and goods.

FINLEY JOHNSON, being well known as a Writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write orations, addresses, essays, presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the press, write acrostics, lines for albums, obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Post-office address, Baltimore, M. D. 197-tf

GEO. H. KELLY, BOOKSELLER, No. 27 Market street, Wilmington, N. C., keeps constantly on hand every variety of school books, miscellaneous books, blank books, drawing books, music books, foolscap and letter papers, ladies' note and billet paper, artist materials of all kinds, letter presses, letter copying books, inks, pencils, envelopes, law books, doctor books, drawing papers, lithographs for Grecian and oil paintings. Wm. Knabe & Co.'s celebrated piano fortes, Grover & Baker sewing machines, and Conner sewing machines. All orders for any of the above articles promptly filled and forwarded by mail, railroad, or otherwise. july30-1y.

J. J. CHAPLIN, BOOK-BINDER, at the old "Star" office, (opposite the Presbyterian Church) Raleigh, N. C., respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity, that he will promptly attend to the binding of newspapers magazines, and periodicals of all kinds, and in any style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms. jan1-tf

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, wardrobes, washstands, cottage bedsteads, coffins, &c. Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his past experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered on board the cars free of charge. 127-1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, GENERAL Purchasing and Commission Merchant, and dealer in pianos, melodeons, pumps, safes, sewing machines, &c., No. 147 Chambers street, New York. Commission for buying and forwarding, two and a half per cent. Also, sole proprietor of the American Pump, raising water in all depths under 150 feet, by hand. Also, publisher of "Cherokee Physician," "Chronology of N. Carolina," "Southern Bishops," "Hickory Nut Falls," &c. *References*: McPheeters & Gheselin, John B. Odom, Va.; Hon. John Baxter, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.; Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Brown & McMillan, Washington; W. & D. Richardson, Galveston, Texas; D. R. McAnally, D.D., St. Louis; Rev. G. C. Gillespie, New Orleans; J. W. Story, Charleston, S. C.; Hon. W. A. Graham, Hon. J. W. Ellis, Hon. D. L. Swain, Charles F. Deems, D.D., North Carolina; Myatt & Toler, Ala. tf

J. W. WIGGINS, AGENT, (late of Raleigh, N. C.) General Commission and Produce Merchant, 137 Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va. He will fill orders of every kind promptly. jan14-1y

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER, West-market street, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand a splendid stock of fine and fashionable jewelry of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral jewelry. He has also a stock of fine gold and silver watches. All repairing done in the best manner, and warranted. All persons wishing to purchase jewelry will do well to call on him before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market. aug1-tf

R. G. STAPLES, CARD-WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less written and forwarded, pre-paid for $1 50 per pack; cards of more than two lines $2 00 per pack, pre-paid to the address of those ordering. tf

ROWLAND & BROTHERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Norfolk, Va., are prepared to receive and dispose of advantageously any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience together with every facility and ability, enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for and refer to among others: P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan. Authorized agents for THE TIMES, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6-1y

R. L. DICKINSON, (successor to Binford, Dickinson & Weisiger,) manufacturers of all Kinds of Silk and Fur Hats, and wholesale dealer in Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Children's Furs, No. 78 Main st., Richmond, Va. mch31-1y

RICHARDSON & CO., deal exclusively in, and keep for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, at their ware-rooms, No. 95 Main st., Richmond, Va., all kinds of Carpetings, Mattings, Floor Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Curtain Goods, Window Shades, Table Oil Cloths, Piano and Table Covers, &c. They will have made to order Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Curtains and Shades. mch 31-6m.p

WM. PERCIVAL, ARCHITECT, Fayetteville street, Raleigh, will supply designs, working drawings, specifications and superintendence for churches, public and private buildings, etc. He respectfully refers to those by whom he has been engaged in this State: New Baptist Church committee, Raleigh, University building committee, Chapel Hill; new Court-house committee, Yanceyville, Caswell county; R. S. Tucker, W. M. Boylan, W. C. Harrison, Raleigh; W. S. Battle, Esq., Rocky Mount, Edgecombe county, and others. All letters on business, addressed box 106, Raleigh, N. C., promptly attended to. tf

WILLIAM C. DONNEL, PHOTOGRAPHIST, Garrett's new building, is taking pictures at fifty cents and upwards. Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please, he makes no charge. 38-1y

J. F. WADSWORTH, R. D. TURNER, G. S. PALMER.

WADSWORTH, TURNER & CO., No. 18 Fourteenth st., Richmond, Va., wholesale dealers in foreign and domestic Dry Goods, and agents for the N. C. Rock Island Co., offer a very extensive stock of rich Fancy and Staple spring and summer Goods, which they will sell on as favorable terms as they can be purchased in any market in the United States. ma31-6mp

Miscellaneous.

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mrch24-1y No. 17 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

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